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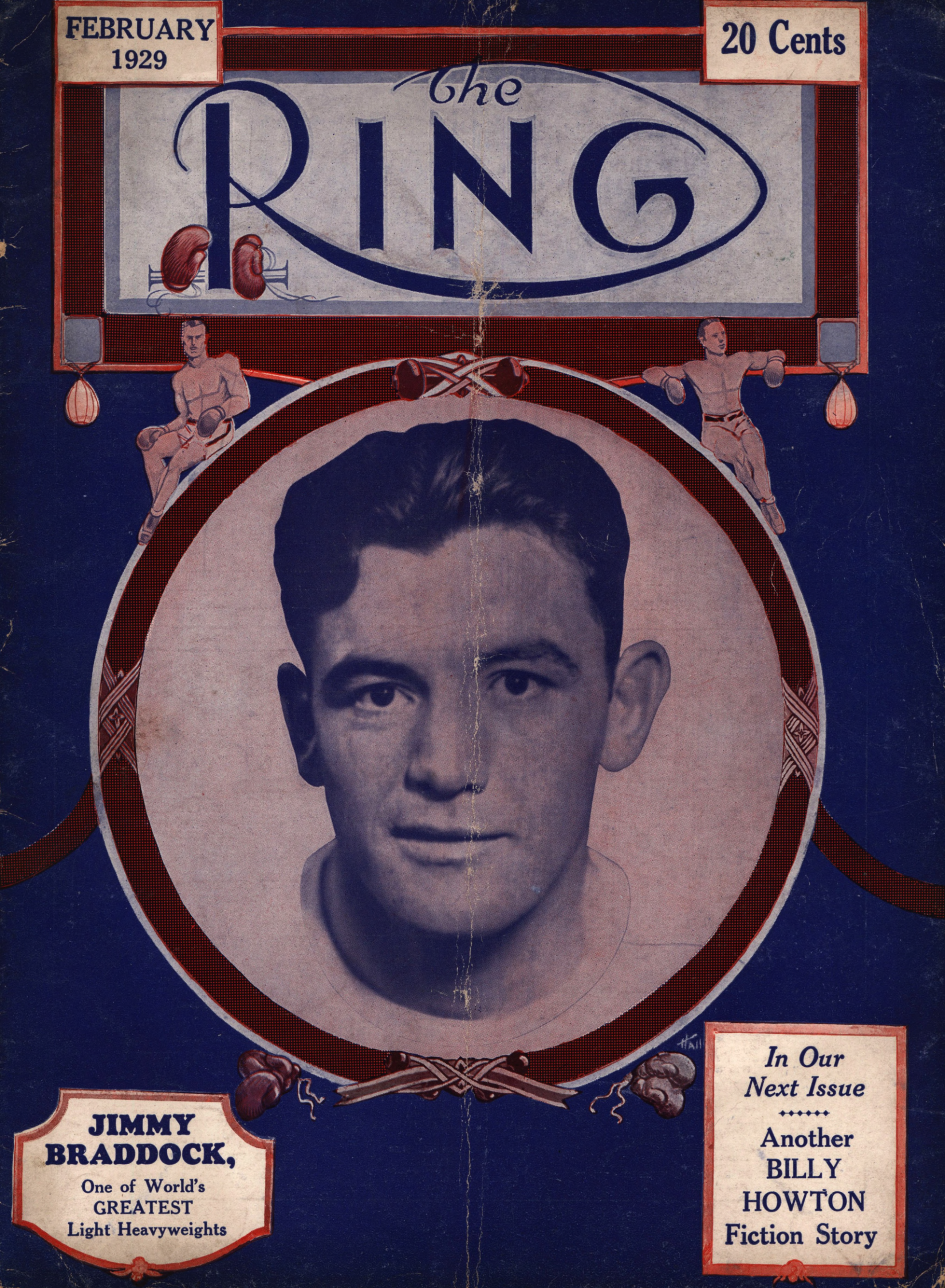

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Our readers are earnestly requested to forward changes of address at least 30 days before publication of next issue. The price of this magazine in Canada is 20 cents.

The Man Who Will Come Back

Jack Dempsey, former world's heavyweight champion, who is ranked as leading contender for Gene Tunney's crown by Tex Rickard. The former promoter declares, under his signature, that Dempsey will make his reappearance against the winner of the elimination tourney to be staged by Rickard.

"Tex" Rickard Ranks World Boxers For 1928—*By*

Tex Rickard

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* * * *

AT the very outset of this annual task I want to make it as emphatic as I possibly can that this is a ranking of the boxers of the world on the basis of what they did in 1928. It is not a rating of their potentialities for 1929.

George L. "Tex" Rickard

Here and there the standing of a fighter for last year will not jibe with his value as an attraction for 1929, and I desire to impress this on the boxing follower before he goes into my detailed analysis.

This is the fifth successive year I have tackled this task for The Ring, which has sole and exclusive rights to this annual ranking. When I invented the rating in 1925 I did it more as a lark than anything else. The idea appealed to me from the start and I got the first list of boxers off in no time.

But as the years have gone by I have found it necessary to keep a card index system on the records of boxers all over the world. The job has grown, the sport has grown, and without patting myself on the back, I think the annual ranking has done the game a lot of good, and as a sport document has taken the place once held by the late Walter Camp's All America football team.

* * *

I BELIEVE that the ranking has added incentive to the game. The time was when boxers were rather neglectful of rating. They looked only as far as the purse of the night. But the ranking has injected a lot of the spirit of amateurism into professional boxing.

If you saw the letters which come to me each year from boxers and their managers, from all parts of the world, you would realize the position this ranking has assumed in the sport.

However, so much for that. Now for the achievements of 1928 and the situation in the sport as it stood on the night of December 31, 1928.

* * *

IT would be folly to say that the year 1928 was one of outstanding success in boxing. There is no getting away from the fact that a year in boxing is judged largely by what it developed in the heavyweight class.

True, there was a defence of the title by the reigning champion. Gene Tunney beat Tom Heeney in the Yankee Stadium in New York, knocking him out in the eleventh round. The fight was an artistic success. It was a fine achievement on the part of Tunney.

But Tunney went from the ring into retirement, leaving the heavyweight championship without an owner,—leaving the class somewhat in chaos.

It is the mission of 1929 to see that a new champion is crowned,—that a worthy successor of Tunney and Jack Dempsey is elevated to the top.

Seemingly this task will revolve about the comeback of the world's greatest ring attraction, the hardest hitter in modern pugilism, one of the greatest fighters of all time—Jack Dempsey.

I WANT to let the readers of The Ring in on a little secret. Jack Dempsey will come back this year. The fact that he has determined to re-enter the ring in an attempt to regain the crown he lost to Gene Tunney and that he still is a great fighter, makes it necessary for me to give him a rating in my 1928 selections despite his idleness.

One cannot think of Jack Dempsey except in terms of greatness and therefore in his case, his inactivity last year must be disregarded in the rating of the world's leading heavyweights, for he is greater than any fighter now basking in the limelight and striving for the title left vacant by Gene Tunney.

Jack Dempsey has decided to make a determined effort to regain the championship.

He knows that this has never been done, yet he is willing to make another attempt. He came within an ace of turning the trick in Chicago and although he lost the verdict, there are thousands of fight fans throughout the world who to this day, feel that Dempsey is the uncrowned world's heavyweight champion.

* * *

THE return of Dempsey will cause the public to accept the appointment of a successor to Tunney as a genuine champion. The fellow who can whip Jack Dempsey will earn the recognition of the public as the champion. He will win their confidence and, after all, public opinion is what will count most in deciding Tunney's successor.

Let us not forget that Dempsey had Gene Tunney down for a longer count than the law permits. He knocked out Jack Sharkey, who raised the claim of foul. He is still in my opinion, the foremost fighter of the heavyweight class and now that he has decided to return to ring activity, he must be rated, because the heavyweight class is unlike any other division and therefore must receive special consideration, special favoritism.

Dempsey will fight only once, and that one battle will decide the holder of the crown. In other words, he will be one of the two finalists, regardless of the fact that he will be called upon only once. There can be no criticism on that score. He is the former world's heavyweight title holder and is entitled to more consideration than Jack Sharkey, Stribling or other heavyweights.

* * *

IT is my plan to send Dempsey against the elimination tournament winner either in July or September in New York. The date depends on the manner in which Jack responds to his training—how quickly he can get into fighting condition.

But he is coming back to fight for "Tex" Rickard,—to give the heavyweight class the big punch it needs, to reinject a lot of the old interest and Dempsey color into a situation which fairly howls for Dempsey. The public wants Dempsey to return and he will heed public clamor just as did Jim Jeffries.

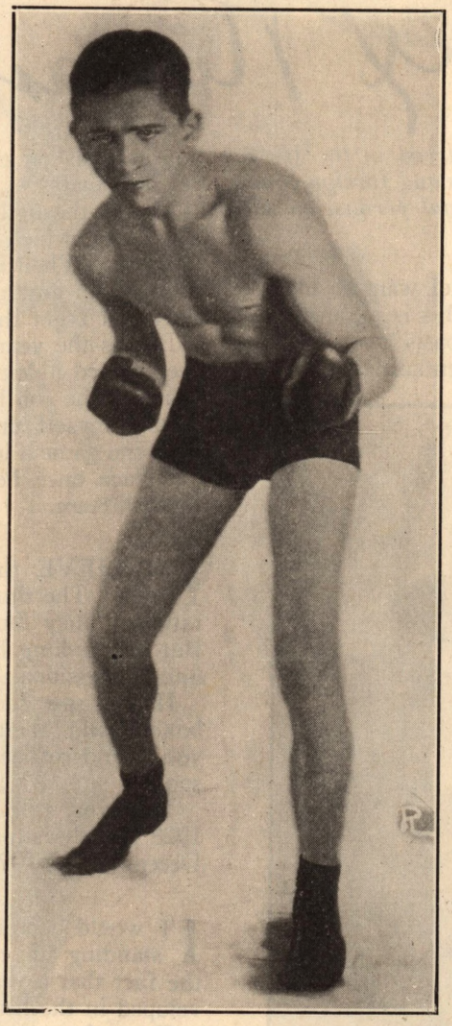
That is pleasing to me and it should be pleasing news to the boxing public. For there was only one Dempsey, there still is only one Dempsey. In my opinion, he and Jeffries were the two greatest heavyweights of all time.

BECAUSE Gene Tunney defended the world's heavyweight title successfully against a challenger from overseas, because Tunney did what was asked of him against the best available man, because he scored a knockout, I place him at the top of the heavyweight ranking for 1928. His retirement cannot deprive him of this honor.

But right next to him I put Jack Dempsey. I know that this will surprise followers of the game, but there is no way out of it.

Do I hear you say that I have left the heavyweight division like a poor orphan, with top ranking to a pair of boxers now out of the sport? Well, we'll see about that later.

I know you'll argue that in my introductory remarks I declared that this rating is based on what a fighter did in 1928 and not what he may do this year,



Ray Miller, leading lightweight contender

but as I later supplemented, one must consider the heavyweight division in a different light than the others. How, I ask, just so long as Dempsey declares he will fight to regain the title, can you ignore him in a rating? It cannot be done.

I cannot get myself to give Dempsey any worse than a place just behind Tunney in Section I of the heavyweight division. They rank supreme. They are both in a class by themselves. The others must prove their right to a ranking in the same class.

I REFUSE to elevate anybody else into their company. Nothing which was done among the heivyweights in 1928 makes me feel that any other fighter is entitled to consideration in the same breath with Tunney and Dempsey. Dempsey, idle in 1928, still is better than every other fighter in the division. At any rate, that is my opinion.

I have divided the heavyweights of the world into five classes, but only in the first have I rated the fighters in one, two order. In Division No. 2, I have placed Jack Sharkey, Young Stribling and Paulino Uzcudun, but I shall make no effort to rank them third, fourth or fifth, for I regard them as a class, about on a par. Sharkey had a chance to make grand progress last year, but lost it. Let's hope that he will take advantage of his golden opportunities this year. That goes for Paulino and Stribling as well. The three, in my opinion, have shown more merit than the remaining heavyweights and their record entitles them to immediate choice behind the leaders.

* * *

JACK SHARKEY, despite several disappointing performances last year which cost him an opportunity to fight Gene Tunney for the title, still retains sufficient class to be classed among the four best heavyweights who are seeking Tunney's crown. Sharkey began the year by fighting a slow, uninteresting draw with Tom Heeney and lost whatever chance he had to engage in a championship bout by dropping a verdict to Johnny Risko.

He came back with a most impressive one round knockout of Jack Delaney and just when things began to look bright for him, he was forced into idleness through an injured knee. His return was ushered in with a ten round decision over Arthur De Kuh, but that was not sufficient, in my opinion, to gain him a rating in the same class with Dempsey.

As for Stribling, whom I regard on a par with Sharkey and one of the brightest heavyweight prospects of the year, he came along at a whirlwind clip and proved himself a fearless fighter who may yet assume the throne. Although the contention is raised that almost all of Stribling's victories and his 110 knockouts are over setups, let me remind my readers that Stribling's case is a most peculiar one, for none of the leaders would meet him.

Prior to arranging the Miami bout, I had offered Sharkey, Paulino and others of the leaders a bout with Stribling, but none would accept him. That is sufficient proof that the Georgia Peach is worthy of a high rating. He is the only heavyweight now parading before the public who is willing to fight any man, yet everyone has ducked him. Dempsey would be glad to tackle Stribling, but I feel that Dempsey's prowess is such that he need not be called up for more than one fight this year, and that fight will be with the man whom I regard as the best in my elimination tournament. Stribling may be that man, and if he is, you'll see a tough battle.

* * *

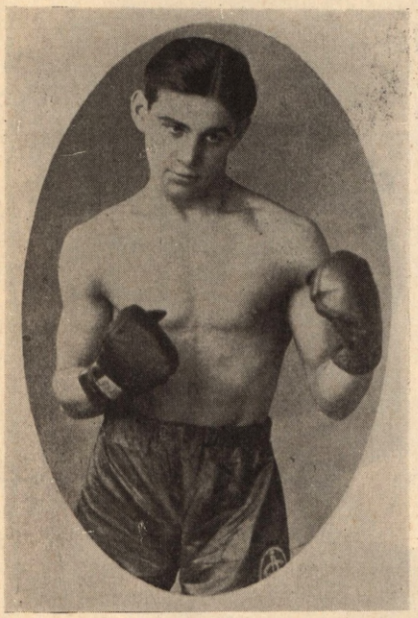
WHILE Stribling is keeping in trim by knocking over opponent after opponent, the other heavyweights are taking things easy. That is why Stribling stands out. He is in better condition now

than any of his rivals. His one round knockout over Johnny Squires, who lasted the full ten with Risko, and his one round knockouts over Martin Burke and Al Friedman, must not be ignored.

As for Paulino, the third of the trio in the second division, he is a powerful, strong, rugged specimen who can make trouble for the best of them, and his showing for the year stood out.

In the third division of heavyweights I place six men, Tom Heeney, Jimmy Maloney, Johnny Risko, George Godfrey, Tommy Loughran and Phil Scott. Here again, with the exception of Heeney, I decline to rate these men in any particular order, preferring them as a class. Heeney, I feel, by his year's showing despite his knockout at the hands of Tunney, rates the leader of this sction.

I must take issue here with those who feel that Tommy Loughran does not be-



Al Singer, whose sensational rise in 1928 *gained him world fame*

long among the heavyweights. I dislike to rate a fellow in more than one division, yet here I feel is a man who has defended his light heavyweight crown every time he has been called upon to do so, has outclassed his division, and can hold his own among the leaders of the higher class. He has fought heavyweights and I am inclined to believe he should not be hampered if he feels like fighting in two divisions.

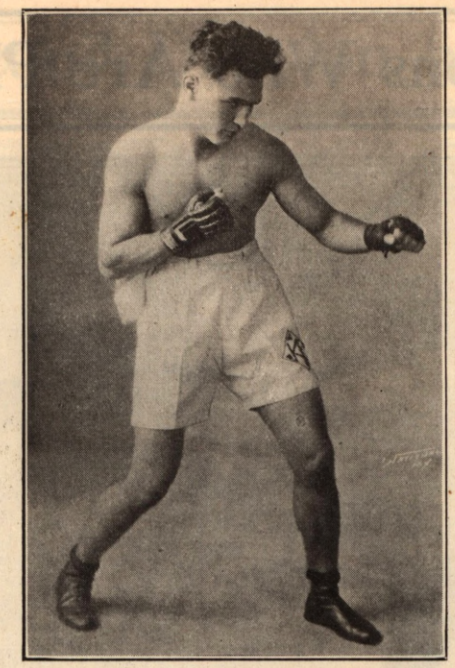
* * *

BOXING history justifies my personal opinion on this much discussed Loughran matter. Fitzsimmons fought in more than one division and was none the worse for it. So did Walcott, Gans, Choynski, Philadelphia Jack O'Brien and other stars and I see no reason why Loughran should be barred.

In view of my opinion on this matter, I feel justified in placing Tommy in the third division as one of the world's ten best heavyweights.

Maloney is making a fine comeback. On the strength of his fine showing by whipping De Mave, Renault and Risko and his good bout with Con O'Kelly, I feel Maloney is entitled to high recognition.

As to the merits of George Godfrey, I cannot take the same view as his ad-



Kid Francis, one of the outstanding bantams of 1928

mirers do. He does not belong in the same class with Tunney, Dempsey, Sharkey, Stribling and Paulino. He is among the first ten but not up on top. Decisions are what count and it must be remembered that Godfrey lost to Risko, who was beaten by Heeney and Maloney.

* * *

IN the fourth division, I have placed Otto Von Porat, Roberto Roberti, of Italy, Knute Hansen, Ted Sandwina of England, K. O. Christner, Max Schmelling and Con O'Kelly of Ireland.

Otto Von Porat, in the chance he had in Madison Square Garden, failed to live up to expectations, but he is a good fighter who bears watching. K. O. Christner cannot rate among the leaders, his only claim to recognition being his knockout of Knute Hanson who had been figured as one of the heavyweight aces.

Roberti is a giant who is still very crude. He is a good fighter and if he can learn some of the American tricks, he may yet be dangerous. As for O'Kelly, this latest importation from Ireland is far from being a champion, but he is a colorful fighter who in his American showing to date, has earned himself a place in my ratings. If he could only hit, he would be a menace, as he can take it and is of the aggressive school. Ted Sandwina, since returning to England, has reached the 200-pound mark and is bowling over opponent after opponent, and not set-ups. Thirteen knockouts in fourteen bouts is an impressive record.

It may be that the coming year will pull one of the lower division men into the topmost rung. Keep your eyes on Max Schmelling. It may be that somebody not mentioned here will rise to the championship. I hope so. But always, no matter how I go over the list of names before me, the fact that Dempsey has informed me he will make a comeback, makes his name stand out before all others.

* * *

I WAS disappointed by the showing of most foreign heavyweights last year, but they are getting better and better. I had hoped that Vittorio Campolo of Argentine would take the place of Luis Firpo, but Monte Munn's knockout of the South American ended those hopes.

I thought that Bertazzolo of Italy would come along faster, but apparently he is a slow mover.

I had figured Phil Scott as a great prospect, but unfortunately he left these shores just when he began to show his worth and although he has class, he has not yet proved he can take it.

I have rated him among the first ten and I feel that if he comes back and makes a strenuous campaign, he will land among the top-notchers during this year.

There is still one more boy who is worthy of mention. That lad is Schmelling of Germany who knocked out Joe Monte. The German has all the earmarks of a fighter and if he is properly

Teddy Baldock, Europe's hard hitting and clever bantam

tutored, watch this boy this year. I think Sandwina will do much better also. His record in America was nothing to brag about, but he is coming along at a rapid rate now.

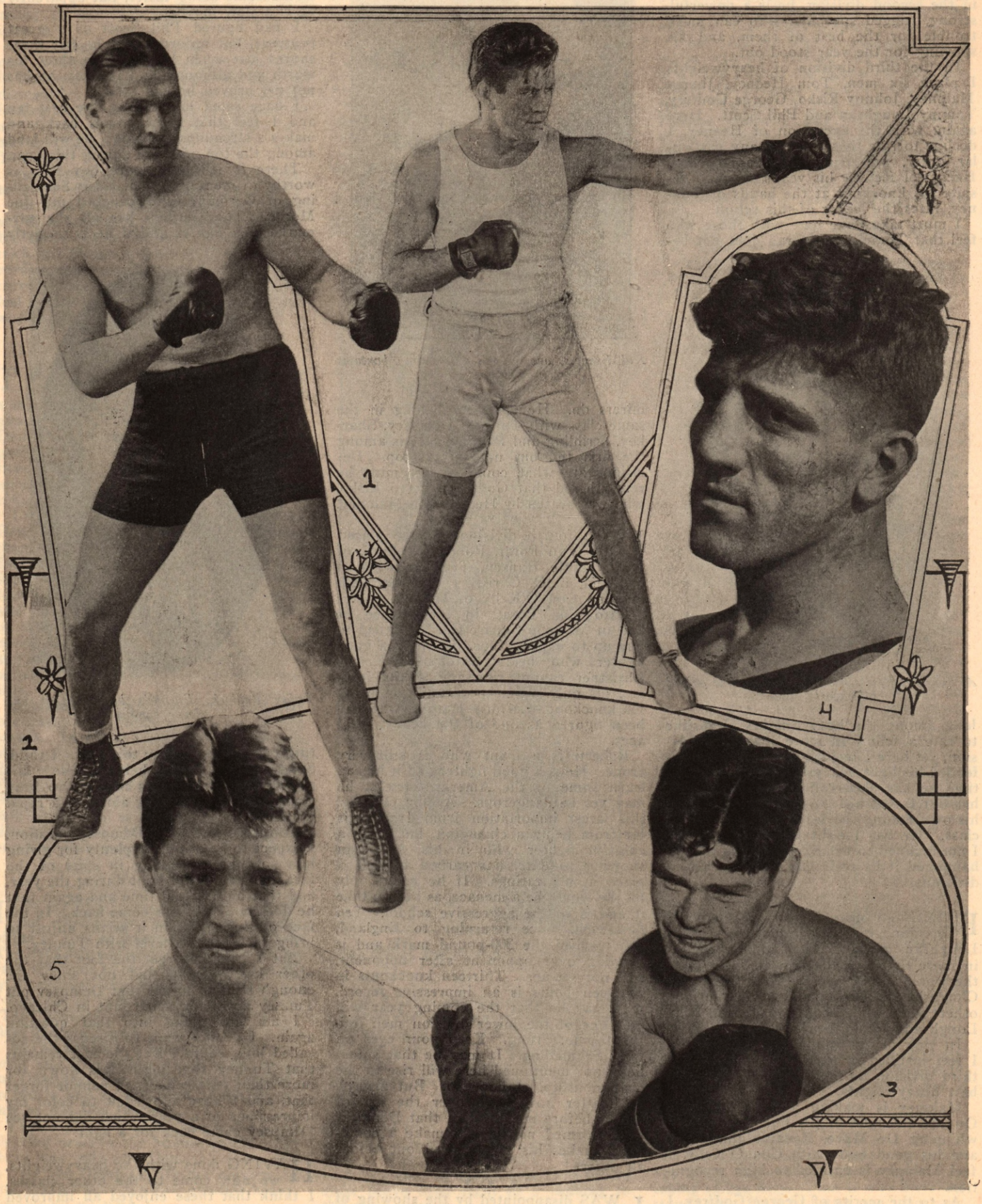
To return to the big Dempsey question, I expect to be criticized plenty for giving him so high a ranking in spite of the fact that he did not fight during the year, and that he has said time and again that he does not intend to come back. In the face of this situation it seems unjust to bring Jack up to a level with Tunney.

But I cannot forget the fact that the other heavyweights did not show me enough stuff to forget that Dempsey put Tunney down for that count in Chicago.

I am not going into that question again. I do not want to discuss the so-called long count. But the fact remains that Tunney that night was down for more than ten seconds. I cannot forget that, and I have allowed it to color my impressions of a year which did not see Dempsey come back for a fight.

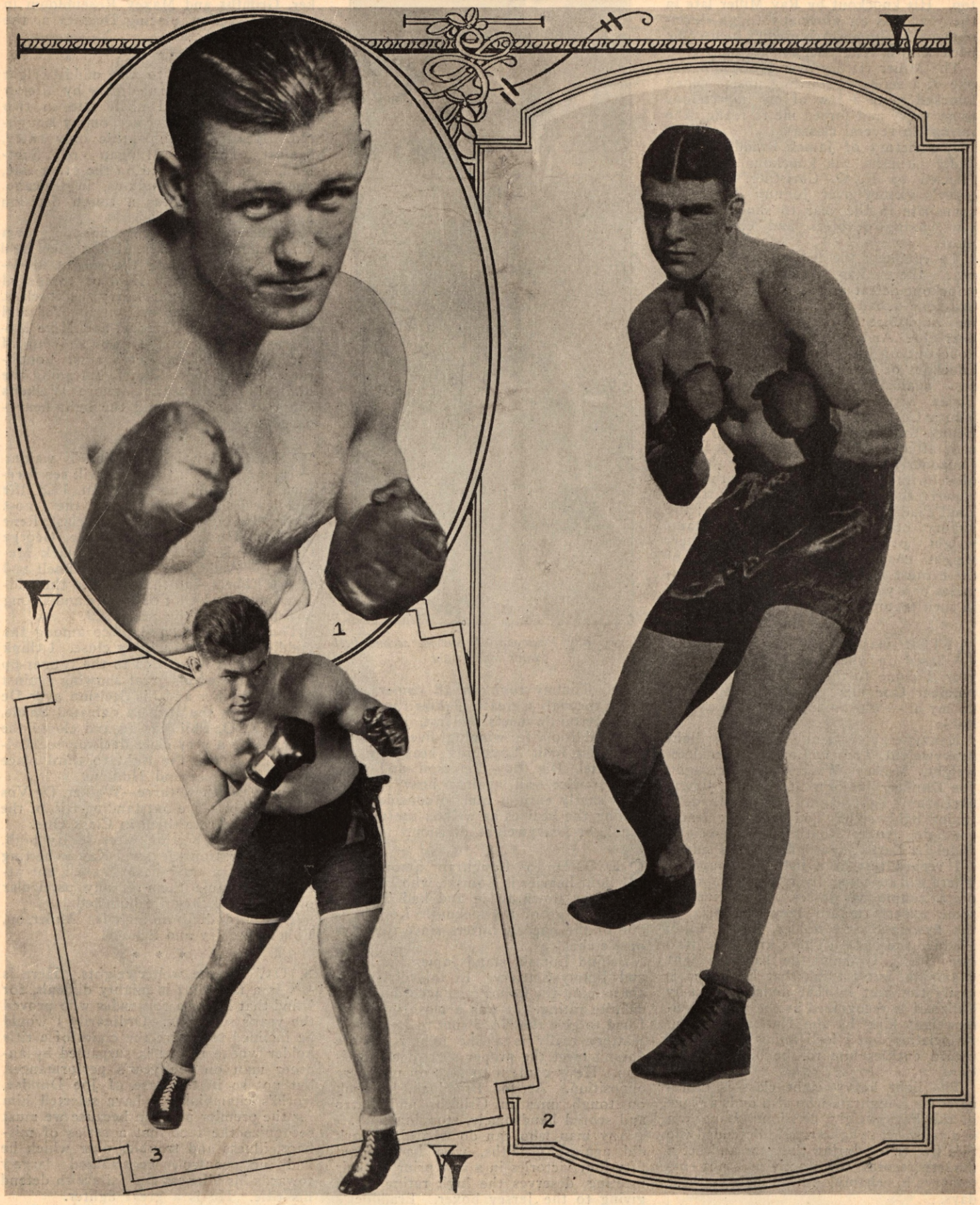
HAVING done with the heavyweights, we now come to the other classes. I think that these enjoyed an improved year in 1928. There was more action by

Five Champions Who Are Placed on Top



1—*Gene Tunney of New York, retired heavyweight titleholder;* 2—*Tommy Loughran, Philadelphia, light heavyweight;* 3—*Mickey Walker, Elizabeth, N. J., middleweight;* 4—*Joe Dundee, Baltimore, Md., welterweight;* 5—*Sammy Mandell, Rockford, Ill., lightweight.*

Classed in Second Division by Tex Rickard



1—Jack Sharkey of Boston; 2—Young Stribling of Georgia; 3—Paulino Uzcudun of Spain. According to Rickard, this trio must fight it out among themselves to decide who is to clash with Jack Dempsey for the world's heavyweight title.

a greater number of high class boxers in the lighter divisions.

It was something of a shock to me to see Jimmy McLarnin fail, for I really believed he had it in him to rise to the top. His knockout by Ray Miller late in the year was an especially tough development for him, yet I predict he'll come back with a vengeance.

The Miller victory over McLarnin was one of a series of startling upsets which knocked quite a few of my impressions topsy turvy and forced me to realign the ratings in several classes.

The victory of James Braddock over Tuffy Griffiths, the knockout of Knute Hansen by K. O. Christner, Jim Maloney's victory over Johnny Risko,—all came late in the year to shock quite a few boxing devotees and elate many more.

To complete the list of upsets of the year, there was Armand Emanuel's knockout defeat at the hands of Mickey Walker,—a bad match for Emanuel, let me emphasize; Griffiths' K. O. victory over Joe Anderson; Jack Thompson's knockout of Joe Dundee; Jackie Fields' knockout of Sammy Baker; Risko's success against George Godfrey; Jackie Fields' victory over Jack Thompson; Young Corbett's knockout of Nick Testo; Benny Bass' success against Harry Blitman after Blitman had won over Tony Canzoneri; Al Singer's rout of Lou Moscowitz and his fine draw with Canzoneri; the defeat of Izzy Schwartz by Emil Pladner over on the other side; the victory of Al Brown, negro bantamweight, over Harry Corbett, featherweight champion of England,—all of these must be rated as outstanding surprises of a year which was extremely rich in such features.

* * *

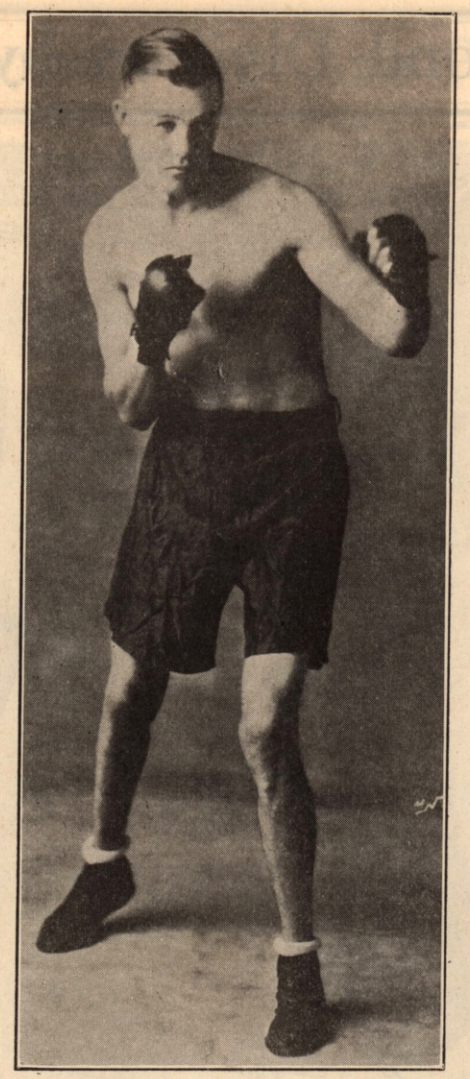
AFTER massing all my impressions based on what was done during the year, I come to the conclusion that the Number One men, the boys who make up my all-world boxing team, are as follows:

Heavyweight, Gene Tunney; light heavyweight, Tommy Loughran; middleweight, Mickey Walker; welterweight, Joe Dundee; junior welterweight, Jimmy McLarnin; lightweight, Sammy Mandell; junior lightweight, Tod Morgan; featherweight, Andre Routis; bantamweight, Fidel La Barba; flyweight, Emile Pladner.

I regard this as a list of champions. There will be some divergence of opinion on a couple of classes. For example, some experts regard Izzy Schwartz as the flyweight title holder, but I think Pladner the class. There are some who rate Bushy Graham the bantamweight champion, but I think that La Barba is easily the best in that division. Mushy Callahan is recognized as the junior welterweight king by the National Boxing Association, but I feel Jimmy McLarnin's record entitles him to the highest position.

The light heavyweight class is dominated by Loughran, who also finds a place in the heavyweight division. Loughran is a truly great fighter. He defended the title five times during the year and set a modern record. Such activity is not customary in championship society these days.

Loughran defended the laurels against Pete Latzo twice, against Joe Sekyra, Leo Lomski and Jimmy Slattery. In



Honey Boy Finnegan of Boston, second best junior lightweight

short, Tommy took on all comers and came through a greater fighter than ever. That certainly meets the test, doesn't it?

In addition to winning five times at the class limit Loughran beat Armand Emanuel, Big Boy Peterson and Jack Gross twice,—all against heavyweights. This surely entitles him to consideration among the heavies as well as the men of the light heavyweight division.

* * *

SECOND to Loughran among the light heavies is Lomski, who knocked Loughran down twice and had Tommy on the verge of a knockout. Lomski is one of the hardest hitters since the days of Ketchel.

Behind Lomski stand James Braddock and Jimmy Slattery. In this division I am naming the honor men according to a definite rating. It was a close fight but I had to give the No. 3 spot to Braddock. Slattery really is a fine fighter but he doesn't meet the proper sort of competition. He is content to take on mediocre opposition. As for Braddock, he took on tough ones in Griffiths and Latzo and scored handsomely, stopping both.

Any man who can do what Braddock did against Griffiths, who had scored fifty-four victories in a row prior to their meeting, deserves the high rating I am giving to the Jersey boxer. Braddock's display of power against Latzo, whose jaw he fractured, is another strong factor.

Loughran, Lomski, Braddock and Slattery rank in a class by themselves. Much as I regret it, I must eliminate Jack Delaney from the top notch division and rate Delaney, Pete Latzo, Mickey Walker, Griffiths and Maxey Rosenbloom in a second section, placing Delaney at the head of the section.

* * *

NOW we come to the middleweight class, which is ruled over by Mickey Walker, a fighter I shall rate in two divisions as in the case of Tommy Loughran. He defended his title only twice, against Tommy Milligan of Scotland, whom he stopped on the other side, and against Ace Hudkins, in Chicago. They tell me it was a tough decision against Hudkins.

Walker unquestionably has outgrown the middleweight class. I don't feel he'll ever be able to make the weight in defense of his crown. He'll be compelled to go into the light heavyweight class. He went into that section in 1928 and stopped Armand Emanuel and Mike McTigue. In view of the great showing of McTigue and Emanuel against Loughran, the champion, both fights going the limit, I feel I cannot ignore Walker's claim to honors among the light heavyweights.

* * *

THE middleweight division is waking up and I think that 1929 will see it return to its old activity. In 1928 the middleweight section was the most active, barring the lightweight class. Rene De Vos, Hudkins, Dave Shade, George Courtney, K. O. Phil Kaplan, Jack McVey, Joe Anderson, Frankie Schoell and Harry Ebbets,—all these give to the middleweight class a lot of quality and strong possibilities for the year 1929.

The race for second place among the middleweights was mighty close. I think Ace Hudkins is entitled to the runner-up spot because of his great showing against Mickey Walker and his decision over De Vos. When the Belgian defeated Shade, halted K. O. Phil Kaplan and closed the year losing a very close decision to Hudkins, he earned the right to third place only a shade behind Hudkins

I consider these three—Walker, De Vos and Hudkins—the outstanding trio of the division and rate them in Class One.

The second section rates pretty high, with Shade, Courtney, and Kaplan setting the pace. In their case, I shall not attempt to name them in any particular order. I feel they are bunched.

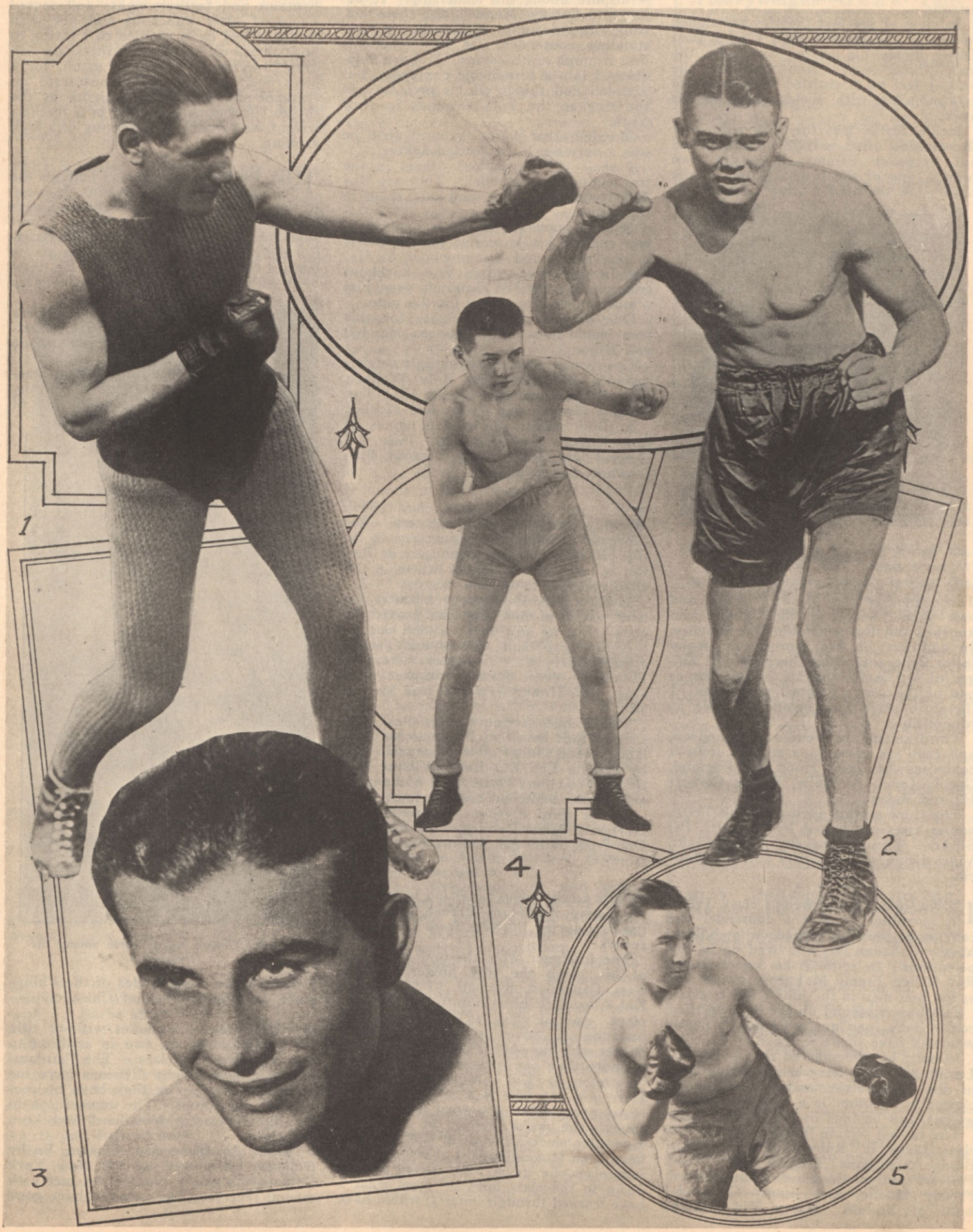
The third division includes Anderson, Ebbets, McVey and Schoell.

* * *

NOW for the welterweights. Here is is a task that is mighty difficult, for I find that it was a contender who proved the year's sensation. Ordinarily I would be inclined to ignore the claim of a title holder whose record is surpassed by another man on the year's performances, but not so in the case of Joe Dundee, world's champion. I have selected him for the premier position because we must recognize the fact that a series of mishaps, illness and troubles over which he had no control, contributed largely towards his idleness and failure to defend his title. He is a great fighter.

His unfortunate affair on the Coast kept him idle for a long period through national suspension and when he resumed

Receive Highest Ranking in Their Division

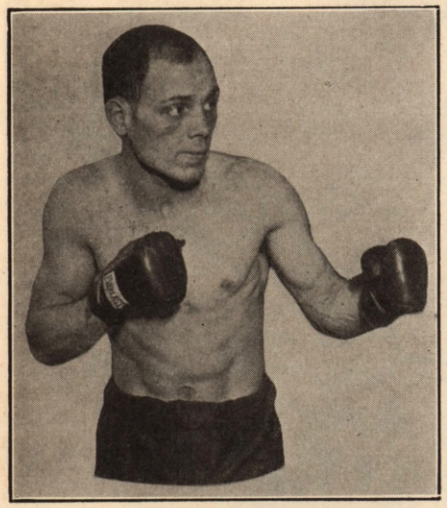


1—Andre Routis of France, Featherweight king; 2—Tod Morgan, Seattle, junior lightweight champion; 3—Fidel La Barba, California, leading bantamweight; 4—Emile Pladner of France, world's best flyweight; 5—Jimmy McLarnin, Vancouver, leading junior welterweight.

fighting, he naturally found himself far from being in best condition. Under the circumstances, he insisted on a few tune-up bouts beyond the weight limit and one, in particular, proved rather disastrous.

In view of the fact that he has signed to defend the welterweight title against Jackie Fields, his leading contender, the man whose record stood out for the year, I feel he is entitled to first choice as champion, with Fields close on his heels.

Jackie Fields was the man who kept the division alive in 1928. He knocked out Sergeant Sammy Baker in two rounds, one of the bright figures in the class. He defeated Young Corbett III



Joe Scalfaro, New York's hard hitting bantamweight

who has a knockout victory over Nick Testo, another star of the division, and beat Jack Thompson, the fighter who knocked out the champion, Joe Dundee. In addition, he has scored over many lesser lights and altogether, with Al Singer of the featherweights, stands out as one of the year's greatest sensations. I therefore place him behind Dundee as runner-up.

Third among the welters is Thompson, and then we come to a second division composed of Jack Hood of England, Gorilla Jones, Al Mello, Young Corbett III and Baker.

The third section includes Nick Testo, whose rise was halted by Corbett; Pal Silvers, Arturo Shekels, Billy Light, Vince Dundee, Izzy Grove and Alf Mancini.

* * *

IN the junior welterweight class, I find it necessary to give a contender the call over the recognized title holder. Mushy Callahan has not lived up to expectations. In spite of his knockout by Ray Miller, Jimmy McLarnin stands out as the best man in the junior welter class.

Callahan is second on the list and then comes Baby Joe Gans, a California negro who will have to be watched.

It must be remembered that both McLarnin and Gans have been fighting both in the lightweight and junior welter classes but neither is a legitimate lightweight, and belongs in the heavier class.

The second section in the junior welter class takes in Ruby Goldstein, Jakie Brady, Stanislaus Loayza and Bruce Flowers, and in the third I have placed Freddy Mueller and Jimmy Goodrich, both of Buffalo; Harry Kid Brown, Harry Wallach, Sammy Vogel and Harry Felix.

* * *

IN the lightweight class there can be no dispute about the leadership. It belongs to Sammy Mandell, the champion, who whipped Jimmy McLarnin, the outstanding contender. It was Mandell's best triumph of his career. McLarnin developed into a formidable contender, but Mandell had things all his own way in the ring at the Polo Grounds in New York.

Mandell, that night, showed that he was a very much underrated fighter.

I shall place only two others in the top section with Mandell. They are Ray Miller and Joe Glick, and rate them in this order.

Miller's knockout of Lope Tenorio in two rounds, his knockout of Sid Terris in one round and his knockout of McLarnin in seven—three fine knockout triumphs in a total of 10 rounds—give him a most impressive record for the year.

One of the standout fights for this year would be a battle between Mandell and Miller.

The second division of the lightweights includes Billy Petrolle, Billy Wallace, Manuel Quintero, Joey Medill, King Tut. Tommy Grogan and Louis Kid Kaplan.

A third section shows the names of Lou Kirsch, Joey Kaufman, Jack Kid Berg, Eddie Guida, Lope Tenorio, Sam Steward and Chabot.

* * *

THE junior lightweight class shows only two formidable fighters. Tod Morgan, the champion, is entitled to the top place. Honeyboy Finnegan of Boston is rated No. 2. None others in this class compare to these two.

Morgan has done about all that has been asked of him and has proved his class. But he will have to look out for this Finnegan man, who should get his chance this year. The easy victory of Finnegan over Routis, featherweight king, was Honeyboy's top feat for the year.

The second section of this class consists of four men. Al Foreman, of England, recent winner of the Canadian title by beating Leo Kid Roy; Wildcat Carter of Oklahoma, Dave Abad of Panama, and Eddie Anderson are the four.

In the third division we find Sammy Dorfman, Mike Dundee, Leo Kid Roy, Doc Snell, Baby Sal, Johnny Farr and Al Gordon.

* * *

THE featherweight division is ruled by Andre Routis of France, who took the title during the year from Tony Canzoneri.

The foreigner wins the nod by reason of his being the title holder. Benny Bass, Canzoneri, Blitman, Al Singer and Kid Chocolate press Routis for the top place. In this class, as in several other instances, I have decided to place a fighter who has shown exceptional ability in more than one division.

I refer to Kid Chocolate of Cuba. Here is a boy who is a rarity. He possesses every asset of a great fighter. Although the major portion of his fights, especially since arriving in this country, have been at weights just above the bantam class, he never was forced to get down to the class limit or, from what I have learned through inquiry, would have had no difficulty making the bantamweight.

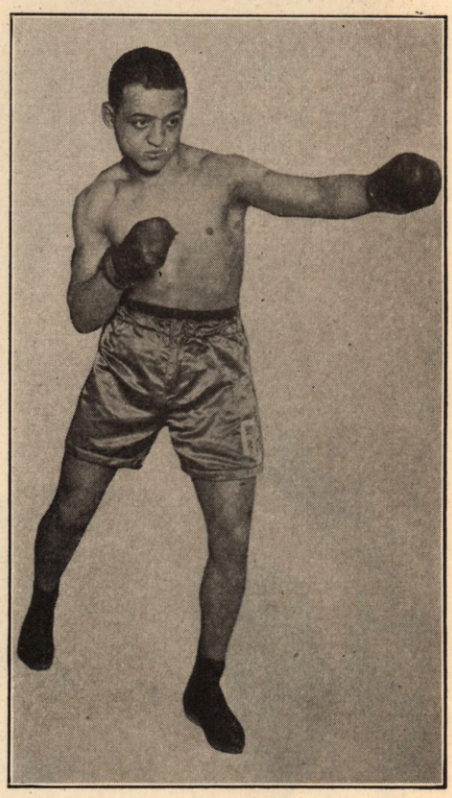
Had he fought as a bantam, within the limit, he would have earned for himself my highest award, but as he fought bantams and featherweights and scored knockout after knockout and not with setups, I feel he is entitled to a rating in both divisions. I do not think he will ever compete as a bantam again, for I have been told he will concentrate on feathers and junior lightweights in the future. Either as a bantam or a featherweight, he certainly is deserving of a high ranking.

* * *

THE featherweight class is perhaps the toughest class for me to rank, because of the closeness with which the best boys are rated. Placing Singer, whom I consider one of the year's three most sensational fighters, in the first division of the feather class, is necessitated by his draw bout with Canzoneri, as fine a contest as I've seen in years.

The second division of the feathers harbors some high class fighters, including Pete Nebo, Steve Rocco, Santiago Zorilla, Bud Taylor and Joey Sangor.

The third set is made up of Earl Mastro, Harry Corbett of England, Johnny Cuthbert of England, Tiger Humery of



Frankie Genaro rated fourth among the flyweights

France, Ignacio Fernandez of the Philippines, and Eddie Shea of Chicago.

* * *

THERE are two classes without title holders,—that is, two in addition to the heavyweight class. The bantamweight and flyweight divisions gave me no end of trouble as they have no recognized champions. The competition in the lighter classes was hard and keen and close.

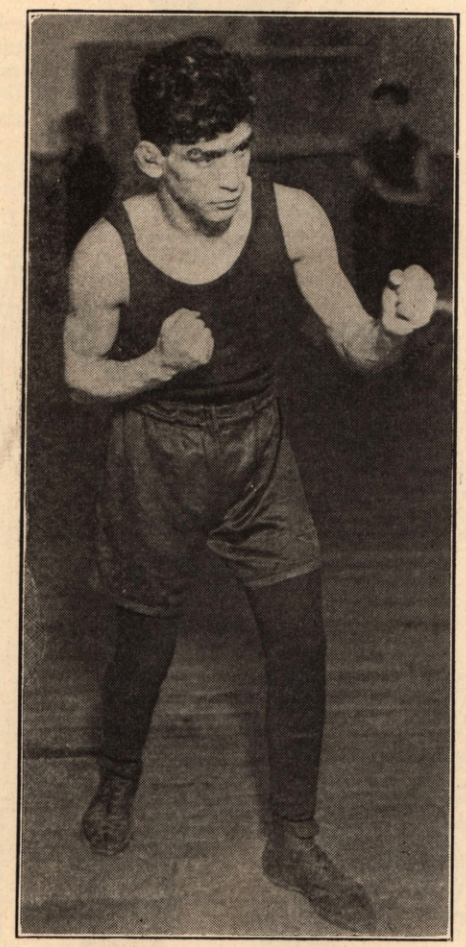
In the bantamweight division Bushy Graham, recognized by the New York Commission as the title holder, met with several reverses. He seems to have gone

into the featherweight class. Graham's defeat by Fidel La Barba, although above the bantam limit, eliminated Graham from consideration for No. 1 among the banties.

I rank Fidel La Barba as No. 1 among the bantams. In his comeback campaign he has given a fine account of himself. In addition to beating Graham, La Barba beat Earl Mastro, Young Nationalista, and minor talent, several by knockouts. La Barba was matched with Taylor for the title but Bud was forced to cancel. I therefore feel that La Barba stands out as No. 1.

* * *

THE choice for No. 2 is also a worrisome one because of the standing of Al Brown, Kid Chocolate, who fought most of his bouts between 119 and 121 pounds because he was not forced to make weight, Bushy Graham and Ted Baldock of England. Were it not for the fact that Chocolate seems to have



Corporal Izzy Schwartz, New York flyweight champion, rated third in Tex Rickard's selections.

gone out of the bantamweight class I would have placed him right up there with La Barba as second choice. However, I feel Al Brown is entitled to second call as he is a real bantam and has been fighting within the bantam limit. Brown's recent victory over Corbett, British feather champion, entitles him to a high rating.

After Brown is Graham with Chocolate fourth and Baldock fifth.

The second batch of banties includes Kid Francis, Joe Scalfaro, Kid Pattenden, Pete Sanstol, Young Nationalista, Emil Paluso and Ernie Jarvis.

THE flyweights present another chance to draw criticism from those who read these rankings the world over. I take the leadership away from Izzy Schwartz, recognized as champion in New York, and Frankie Genaro, the National Boxing Association and French Federation champion, and name Emile Pladner of France as the top-notcher of the division.

Pladner is rated No. 1 in spite of the fact that he lost two decisions to Hill, both of them very close. Pladner's decisive success against Schwartz, whom he almost stopped, and his victory over Jarvis, former English flyweight title holder, entitle the French fighter to first rating.

Behind Pladner we find bunched Hill, Schwartz and Genaro, and on the year's performances I shall rate these boys in the order named and shall let them fight it out in my international tournament to decide a world champion. Pladner, Hill, Schwartz and Genaro will have it out in the Garden shortly.

The second cluster of flyweights is almost as strong as the first, with such fighters as Newsboy Brown, Steve Rocco, Speedy Daddo, Midget Wolgast, Frenchy Bellanger and Willie Davies. Though Newsboy Brown was beaten by Hill, Brown's record for the year is a good one.

FROM the ranking for the year we will pass to the ten chief developments in boxing in 1928. These may be listed as follows:

1.—The retirement of Gene Tunney, heavyweight champion of the, world, undefeated, unmarred, at crest of his career.
2.—Tunney's knockout victory over Tom Heeney of New Zealand at the Yankee Stadium in New York, in eleven rounds.
3.—The stressing of Jack Dempsey's attractiveness as a heavyweight contestant by the financial failure of the Tunney-Heeney fight.
4.—The failure of a title in any of the heavier classes to change hands,—a fact which, in so far as the middleweight and welterweight divisions were concerned, possibly could be traced to the unwillingness of the champions to defend their titles.
5.—The passage of the featherweight championship from Tony Canzoneri to Andre Routis of France, on a decision.
6.—The development of two great French fighters,—Routis and Emile Pladner, flyweight,—as contrasted with France's former stress on heavyweight competition.
7.—Continued progress all over the United States under the commission form of boxing government.
8.—The coming to the fore of more able boxing talent abroad, Phil Scott of England, Heeney of New Zealand, Ted Sandwina of England and Max Schmelling of Germany being noted in the heavyweight class.
9.—The development of the biggest upsets in ten years, Joe Dundee's knockout by Jack Thompson, Tuffy Griffith's knockout by James Braddock, Jimmy McLarnin's knockout by Ray Miller, Knute Hansen's knockout by K. O. Christner, Mickey Walker's quick knockout of Mike McTigue all standing out saliently.
10.—An undoubted boxing slump the first part of 1928, which brought on remarkable activity toward the close of the twelvemonth and built an ideal setting for a record breaking year in 1929.

WITH this resume I close my ranking for 1928, begging the indulgence of those who feel that they have been slighted, asking the pardon of those, who may have been overlooked. It isn't always easy to make a task like this all-inclusive.

All over the United States, in most foreign countries, the year 1928 saw boxing established on a firmer basis than ever. And I am confident that 1929 will see further strides toward the ideal which all of us who are well wishers of the sport constantly make our goal.

"TEX" RICKARD'S ALL-WORLD BOXING TEAM

Heavyweight—Gene Tunney, New York.
Light Heavyweight—Tommy Loughran, Philadelphia.
Middleweight — Mickey Walker, Elizabeth, N. J.
Welterweight—Joe Dundee, Baltimore.
Junior Welterweight—Jimmy McLarnin, Vancouver, Wash.
Lightweight—Sammy Mandell, Rockford, Ill.
Junior Lightweight — Tod Morgan, Seattle, Wash.
Featherweight — Andre Routis, France.
Bantamweight — Fidel La Barba, Los Angeles, Cal.
Flyweight — Emile Pladner, France.

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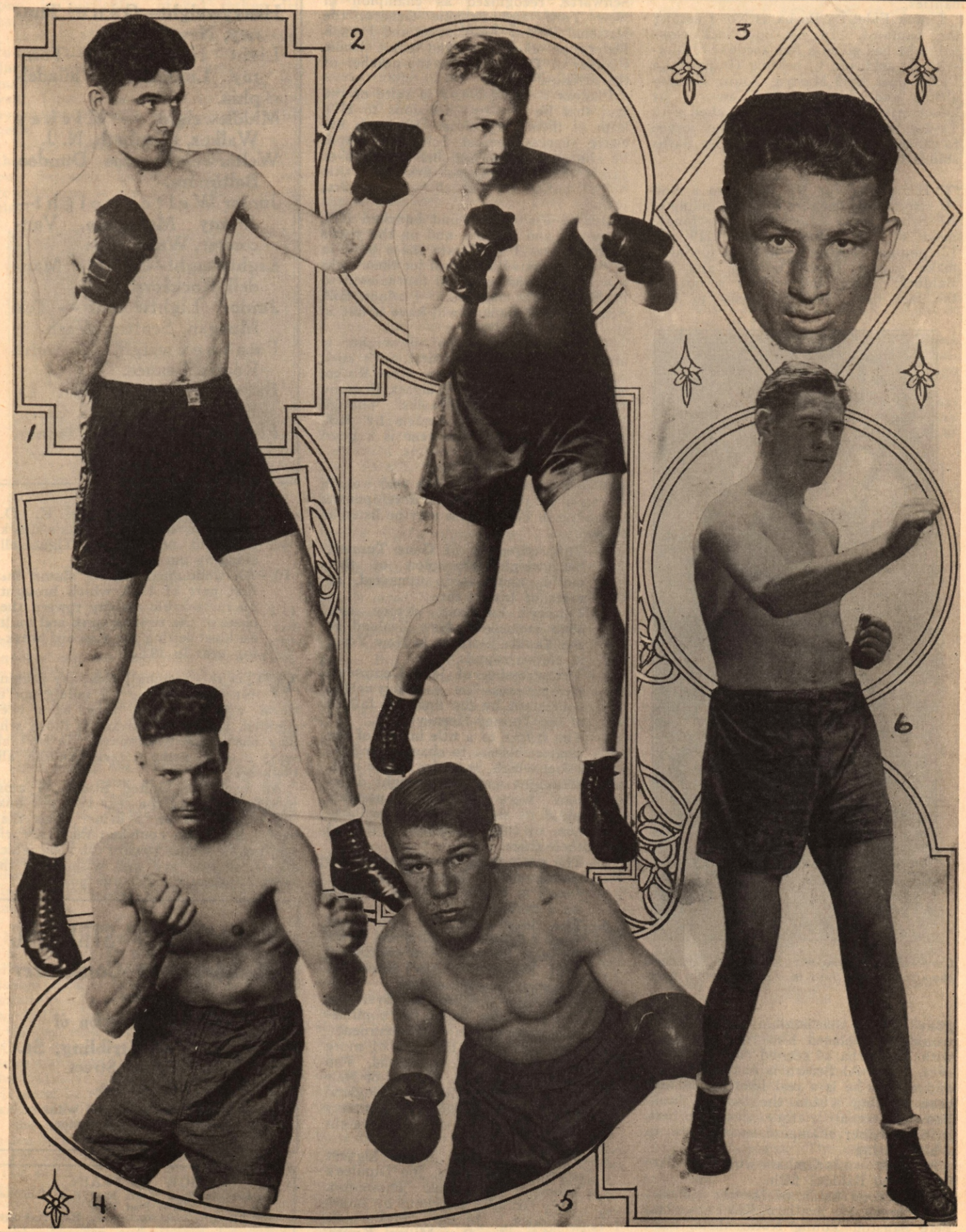
Light Heavyweights Who Are Close to the Top



1—*James J. Braddock, Jersey City*; 2—*Leo Lomski of Aberdeen, Wash., rated next to Loughran by Tex Rickard*; 3—*Charley Belanger, Winnipeg, Canada*; 4—*Jack Delaney, Bridgeport, Conn.*; 5—*Tuffy Griffiths, Sioux City, Iowa*; 6—*Jimmy Slattery, Buffalo, N. Y.*

"Tex" Rickard's Ranking of World's Boxers On Their Records for Year 1928

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Heavyweight Division

(Group 1)

1—Gene Tunney, New York City.
2—Jack Dempsey, Los Angeles.

(Group 2)

Jack Sharkey, Boston; Young Stribling, Atlanta; Paulino Uzcudun, Spain.

(Group 3)

Tom Heeney, New Zealand; Jim Maloney, Boston; Johnny Risko, Cleveland; Tommy Loughran, Philadelphia; George Godfrey, Philadelphia; Phil Scott, England.

(Group 4)

K. O. Christner, Akron, Ohio; Otto Von Porat, Chicago; Arthur De Kuh, New York City; Roberto Roberti, Italy; Con O'Kelly, Ireland; Max Schmelling, Germany; Knute Hansen, Racine, Wis.; Ted Sandwina, England; Gypsy Daniels, England; Jimmy Byrne, Louisville, Ky.; Ernie Schaaf, Elizabeth, N. J.; Joe Sekyra, Dayton, Ohio.

(Group 5)

Armand Emanuel, Los Angeles, Cal.; Pierre Charles, Belgium; Battling Levinsky, Philadelphia.

Harold Mays, Elizabeth, N. J.; Jack De Mave, Hoboken, N. J.; Chuck Wiggins, Indianapolis, Ind.; Ad Warren, Ashland, N. C., Les Marriner, Chicago, Ill.; Benny Touchstone, New York City; Emmett Rocco, Ellwood City Pa.; Jack Gross, Philadelphia, Pa.; Larry Gaines, Toronto, Canada; Angus Snyder, Dodge City, Kansas; Babe Hunt, Pouca City, Okla.

Big Boy Peterson, New Orleans, La.; Al Friedman, Boston, Mass.; Ben Pound, Tampa, Fla.; Big Bill Hartwell, Kansas City, Mo.; Bouquillon, France; Jack League, Houston, Texas; Jack Stanley, England; Andy Mitchell, San Francisco, Cal.; Al Walker, New York City; Joe Monte, Boston, Mass; Benny Ross, Buffalo, N. Y.

Light Heavyweight Division

(Group 1)

1—Tommy Loughran, Philadelphia, Pa.
2—Leo Lomski, Aberdeen, Wash.
3—James J. Braddock, Jersey City, N.J.
4—Jimmy Slattery, Buffalo, N. Y.

(Group 2)

Jack Delaney, Bridgeport, Conn.; Mickey Walker, Elizabeth, N. J.; Tuffy Griffiths, Sioux City, Iowa; Pete Latzo, Scranton, Pa.; Maxie Rosenbloom, New York City; Armand Emanuel, Los Angeles, Cal.

(Group 3)

Charley Belanger, Winnipeg, Canada; Cuban Bobby Brown, Philadelphia, Pa.; Tiger Jack Payne, New York; George Manley, Denver, Col.; Art Weigand, Buffalo, N. Y.

(Group 4)

Yale Okun, New York; Harry Dillon, Winnipeg, Canada; Roleaux, Saguero, Cuba; Matt Adgie, Philadelphia, Pa.; Osk Till, Buffalo, N. Y.; Paul Swiderski, Syracuse, N. Y.; Tom Kirby, Boston, Mass.; Lew Scozza, Buffalo, N. Y.; Nando Tassi, Italy; Martin Burke, New Orleans, La.; Babe McGorgary, Oklahoma; Frank Fowlett, England; Tommy Milligan, Scotland; K. O. Brown, El Paso, Texas; Rosy Rosales, Ohio; Leo Mitchell, San Francisco, Cal; Jimmy Mendes, Boston, Mass.; Frankie Wine, Ohio.

Middleweight Division

(Group 1)

1—Mickey Walker, Elizabeth, N. J.
2—Ace Hudkins, Lincoln, Neb.
3—Rene De Vos, Belgium.

(Group 2)

Dave Shade, New York City; George Courtney, Oklahoma; K. O. Phil Kaplan, New York City.

(Group 3)

Joe Anderson, Cincinnati, O.; Frankie Schoell, Buffalo, N. Y.; Len Johnson, England; Harry Ebbets, Freeport, L. I.; Jack McVey, New York City; Jack Willis, San Francisco, Cal.

(Group 4)

Len Harvey, England; Frank Moody, Wales, England; Marcel Thil, France; Jack McKenna, Nova Scotia; Al Webster, Billings, Mont.; Joe Zelinski, Syracuse, N. Y.; Leon Jacovicci, Italy; Jock Malone, Chicago, Ill.; Joe Zink, Buffalo, N. Y.; Harry Fuller, Buffalo, N. Y.

(Group 5)

Vincent Forgione, Philadelphia, Pa.; Jack Taylor, New York; Henry Goldberg, New York; Laddie Lee, Portland, Me.; Willie Feldman, New York City; Johnny Haystack, Binghamton, N. Y.; Wilson Yarbo, Cleveland, Ohio; Bobby Brown, Lowell, Mass.; Charley Arthurs, Newark, N. J.; Ted Goodrich, Atlanta, Ga.; George Manolian, Boston, Mass.; Jack McKenna, Canada.

Welterweight Division

(Group 1)

1—Joe Dundee, Baltimore, Md.
2—Jackie Fields, Los Angeles, Cal.
3—Young Jack Thompson, Los Angeles, Cal.

(Group 2)

Jack Hood, England; Gorilla Jones, Akron, Ohio; Al Mello, Boston, Mass.; Young Corbett III, San Francisco, Cal.; Sergeant Sammy Baker, New York City.

(Group 3)

Nick Testo, Troy, N. Y.; Arturo Shekels, Belgium; Tommy Freeman, Cleveland, Ohio; Pal Silvers, New York City; Billy Light, St. Paul, Minn.; Alf Mancini, England; Vince Dundee, Baltimore, Md.

(Group 4)

Jack Britton, New York City; Farmer Joe Cooper, Indianapolis, Ind.; Izzy Grove, New York City; My Sullivan, St. Paul, Minn.; Canada Lee, New York City; Billy Murphy, Lowell, Mass; Freddy Polo, Newark, N. J.; Jimmy Finley, Louisville, Ky.; Billy Angelo, Philadelphia, Pa.; Frankie O'Brien, Boston, Mass; George Sidders, Canada; Kid Lees, Canada; George Fifield, Canada.

(Group 5)

Bucky Lawless, Syracuse, N. Y.; Andy Divodi, New York City; Jack McCarthy, Chicago, Ill.; Floyd Hybert, Cleveland, Ohio; Meyer Grace, Chicago, Ill.; George Levine, New York City; Tony Vacarelli, New York City; Billy Algers, Phoenix, Ariz.; Sam Bruce, Buffalo, N. Y.; Bobby La Salle, Los Angeles, Cal.; Charley Rosen, New York City; Knockout Brisset, Peru, South America; Tommy Jones, Macon, Ga.; Sammy Buchanan, Waycross, Ga.; Frankie Palmer, Cincinnati, Pete Meyers, California; Jack McCarthy, Chicago, Ill.; Larry Brignolia, Boston, Mass.; Virgil Kincaid, Rochester, N. Y.; Al Trainor, Camden, N. J.; Eddie Dwyer, Nebraska.

Junior Welterweight Division

(Group 1)

1—Jimmy McLarnin, Vancouver, British Columbia.
2—Mushy Callahan, Los Angeles, Cal.
3—Baby Joe Gans, Los Angeles, Cal.

(Group 2)

Ruby Goldstein, New York City; Jackie Brady, Syracuse, N. Y.; Stanislaus Loayza, Chile; Bruce Flowers, New Rochelle, N. Y.

(Group 3)

Freddy Mueller, Buffalo, N. Y.; Jimmy Goodrich, Buffalo, N. Y.; Harry Kid Brown, Philadelphia, Pa.; Sammy Vogel, New York City; Harry Wallach, New York City, and Harry Felix, New York City; Alex Hart, Philadelphia, Pa.; Tommy Kid Murphy, Trenton, N. J.; Jimmy Hutchison, Detroit, Mich.; Spug Meyers, Chicago, Ill.

(Group 4)

Murray Elkins, New York City; Jackie Carr, Los Angeles, Cal.; Freddy Fitzgerald, Youngstown, Ohio; Tommy Herman, Philadelphia, Pa.; Russell Whalen, Chicago, Ill.; Tommy Kid Herman, Trenton, N. J.; Paul Pirrone, Cleveland, Ohio; Joe Trabon, Canada.

Lightweight Division

(Group 1)

1—Sammy Mandell, Rockford, Ill.
2—Ray Miller, Chicago, Ill.
3—Joe Glick, New York City.

(Group 2)

Billy Petrolle, Fargo, N. D.; Billy Wallace, Cleveland, Ohio; Manuel Quintero, Spain; Joey Medill, Chicago, Ill.; King Tut, Minneapolis, Minn.; Tommy Grogan, Omaha, Neb.; Louis Kid Kaplan, Meriden, Conn.

(Group 3)

Lew Kirsch, New York City; Eddie Guida, New York City; Joey Kaufman,

New York City; Jack Kid Berg, England; Lope Tenorio, Philippines; Sam Steward, England; George Chabot, Canada, Dick Hoppe, California.

(Group 4)

Freddy Mueller, Buffalo, N. Y.; Johnnay Jadick, Philadelphia; Jimmy McNamara, New York City; Emory Cabana, Philadelphia, Pa.; Joe Trabon, Kansas City, Mo.; Buckie Boyle, Allentown, Pa.; Jackie Pilkington, New York City; Henry Di Wancker, France; Raphael, France; Al Winkler, Philadelphia, Pa.; Tommy Cello, California; Andy Callahan, Boston, Mass.; Jimmy Sacco, Boston, Mass.

(Group 5)

Ritchie King, Philadelphia, Pa.; Ray Schaeffer, Biloxi, Miss.; Billy Edwards, Savannah, Ga.; Johnny Mello, Detroit, Mich.; Cliff Graham, Canada.

Junior Lightweight Division

(Group 1)

1—Tod Morgan, Seattle, Wash.
2—Honey Boy Finnegan, Boston, Mass.

(Group 2)

Al Foreman, England; Eddie Cannon Ball Martin, New York City; Wildcat Carter, Seattle, Wash.; Davey Abad, Panama; Eddie Anderson, Wyoming; Sammy Fuller, Boston, Mass.

(Group 3)

Sammy Dorfman, New York City; California; Pete Sarron, Birmingham, Ala.; Ward Sparks, Detroit, Mich.; Solly Schuman, Chicago, Ill.; Hughey Devlin, Boston, Mass; Babe Keller, Ohio; Phil Verde, Rochester, N. Y.; Bobby Leitham, Canada; Tommy Paul, Buffalo, N. Y.; Johnny Norman, San Francisco.

Flyweight Division

(Group 1)

1—Emile Pladner, France.
2—Johnny Hill, England.
3—Izzy Schwartz, New York City.
4—Frankie Genaro, New York City.

(Group 2)

Newsboy Brown, Sioux City, Iowa; Gaston Charles, France; Johnny Farr, Cleveland; Doc Snell, Portland, Ore.; Al Gordon, Philadelphia, Pa.; Mike Dundee, Chicago, Ill.; Al Greenfield, Chicago, Ill.; Tommy Jones, Ohio, Joey Goodman, Norfolk, Va.

(Group 4)

Baby Sal, Mexico; Hubert Gillis, Belgium; Billy Kowalik, Buffalo, N. Y.; Patsy Ruffalo, Mount Vernon, N. Y.; Steve Smith, Bridgeport, Conn.; Al Tripoli, Yonkers, N. Y.; Red Chapman, Boston, Mass.; Young Firpo, Pennsgrove, Pa.

Featherweight Division

(Group 1)

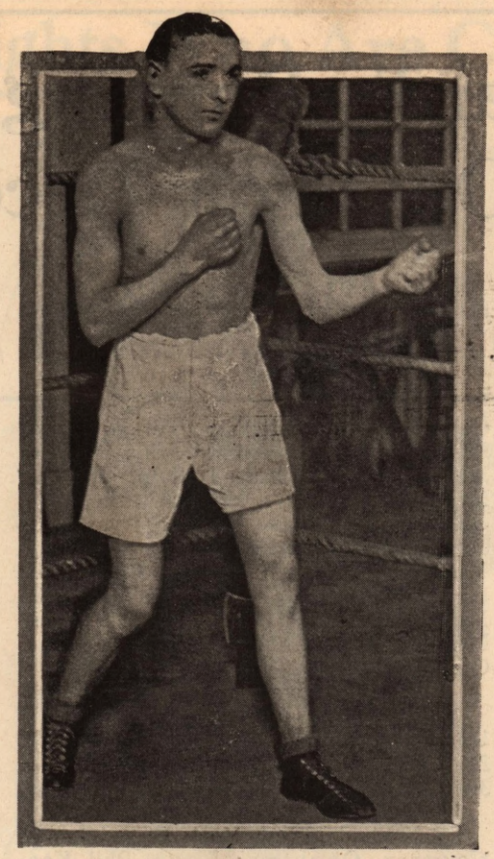
1—Andre Routis, France.
2—Benny Bass, Philadelphia.
3—Tony Canzoneri, New York City.
4—Harry Blitman, Philadelphia, Pa.
5—Al Singer, New York City.
6—Kid Chocolate, Cuba.

(Group 2)

Bud Taylor, Terre Haute, Ind.; Pete Nebo, Florida; Santiago Zorilla, Panama; Joey Sangor, Milwaukee, Wis; Leo Kid Roy, Montreal, Canada.

(Group 3)

Earl Mastro, Chicago, Ill.; Eddie Shea, Chicago, Ill.; Harry Corbett, England; Tiger Humery, France; Ignacio Fernandez, Philippines; Rosey Stoy, Lancaster, Pa.; Johnny Cuthbert, England; Vic Foley, Vancouver, Canada; Dom Volante, England; Jackie Donohue,



Johnny Hill of England, who is ranked second best flyweight

Boston, Mass.; Benny Kid Carter, Boston, Mass.

(Group 4)

Lou Moscovitz, New York City; Dominick Petrone, New York City; Knud Larsen, Sweden; Andy Martin, Boston, Mass.; Midget Mike O'Dowd, Columbus, Ohio; Johnny Datto, Cleveland, Ohio; Soldier Dombrowski, Detroit, Mich.; Willy Michels, Belgium; Lew Lafferty, Philadelphia, Pa.; Ribs Frazier, California; Scotty McDonald, Camden, N. J.; Joe Lucas, Detroit, Mich.; Joe Manuel, Rochester, N. Y.; Tommy Ryan, Buffalo, N. Y.

(Group 5)

Bucky Boyle, Philadelphia, Pa.; Oscar Howell, Tampa, Fla.; Phil Zwick, Cleveland, Ohio; Ramon Terez, Havana, Cuba; Steve Salina, Kansas; Claude Wilson, Birmingham, Ala.; Pete Firpo, Detroit, Mich.; Harry Forbes, Chicago, Ill.

Bantamweight Division

(Group 1)

1—Fidel La Barba, Los Angeles, Cal.
2—Al Brown, New York City.
3—Bushy Graham, Utica, N. Y.
4—Kid Chocolate, Cuba.
5—Teddy Baldock, England.

(Group 2)

Kid Francis, France, Joey Scalfaro, New York City; Archie Bell, New York City; Kid Pattenden, England; Pete Sanstol, Norway; Ernie Jarvis, England; Kid Nationalista, Philippines; Emil Paluso, Salt Lake City; Midget Wolgast, Philadelphia, Pa.

(Group 3)

Benny Schwartz, Baltimore, Md.; Charley Pinto, Buffalo, N. Y.; Tommy Paul, Buffalo, N. Y.; Billy Kelly, Scranton, Pa.; Terry Roth, New York City; Johnny Erickson, New York City; Benny Tell, New York City; Joey Ross, Hoboken, N. J.; Johnny Vacca, Boston, Mass.; Ned Tarlton, England; Joe Arguelles, Havana, Cuba; Dixie La Hood, Ohio; Young Villeneuve, Canada.

(Group 4)

Marty Gold, Philadelphia, Pa.; Eddie Burl, Savannah, Ga.; Ray McIntyre, Steve Rocco, Toronto, Canada; Speedy Dado, Philippines; Midget Wolgast, Philadelphia, Pa.; Frenchy Bellanger, Toronto, Canada; Willie Davies, Charlerio, Pa.; Art Giroux, Canada.

(Group 3)

Phil Tobias, New York; Ernie Peters, Chicago, Ill.; Black Bill, Cuba; Blas Rodriguez, Mexico; Harry Goldstein, Boston, Mass.; Young Granada, Tampa, Fla.; Bert Kirby, England; Happy Atherton, Indianapolis, Ind.; Young Imperial, San Francisco, Cal.; Genaro Pino, Cuba.

(Group 4)

Jimmy Russo, Detroit, Mich.; Frankie Young, Detroit, Mich.; Luis Carpenter, Ohio; Young Dencio, Philippines; Dark Cloud Broudy, Boston, Mass.; Wee Willie Wood, Boston, Mass.; Sammy Tucker, Ohio; Bob Clary, Buffalo, N. Y.; "Big" Bill Thompson, Macon, Ga.; Harold Mathews Lincoln, Nebraska; Pep Jennings, Nebraska.

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Nat Fleischer *Says:*

Rickard Arranges Heavyweight Plans
Sharkey, Stribling, Paulino Favored
Universal Boxing Rules in Sight

THE unexpectd shock which "Tex" Rickard received when one of the leaders in his heavyweight elimination tournament, Knute Hanson, was knocked out by K. O. Christner, had scarcely worn off when the king of fight promoters conceived a new plan which almost overnight revived interest in the tourney. It takes more than the knockout of a favorite to cause "Tex" to worry. His mind, like that of a great engineer, works in a channel that the average promoter is afraid to risk.

Finding himself temporarily in a quandary, the head of Madison Square Garden, in an effort to gain nation-wide publicity and a big return on the Garden Corporation's investment, decided to take two of the leading contenders for Gene Tunney's vacated title, and pit them against each other down in Florida.

Miami, winter home of 200,000 bankers and brokers, men whose wealth reach into the billions, and who will welcome a little diversion from their daily routine, will be the scene of what now appears as one bout in the semi-final of the elimination tournament. According to Rickard's own rating of the heavyweights which appears elsewhere in this magazine, there are only four outstanding fighters among the heavies—Jack Dempsey, Jack Sharkey, Young Stribling and Paulino Uzcudun.

By pitting Sharkey against Stribling, one of these four automatically will be left by the wayside. With Rickard's determination to keep Dempsey as one of the finalists because of his recognized ability and prestige, unless between now and next September a ring marvel should appear on the horizon, an outdoor fight in New York next spring between the winner of the Miami battle and Paulino, will bring forth the man, who with Dempsey, will battle for the world's heavyweight crown at the Yankee Stadium next September.

* * *

Dempsey Stands Supreme

THAT on the face of facts, seems fair enough. Who among the present crop of heavyweights compares to Gene Tunney or the Jack Dempsey of a few years back?

Echo answers "Not a soul."

Who among the present crop of heavyweights compares to the Dempsey who came within an ace of turning the greatest trick in all history of pugilism, that of regaining the world's heavyweight championship from the man who had shorn him of that crown?

Echo again answers "Not a soul."

Jack Dempsey, among the present crop of mediocre heavyweights compared to the kings of the past, has more of a right to be selected, without trial, to fight for the championship against the survivor of the two big battles Rickard will stage than any other contender.

It goes to reason, after a logical discussion of the claims of each of the heavyweights eager to be considered a contender, that even with Dempsey's idleness last year, on form, he still ranks as the king of the contenders. He almost whipped Tunney, the champion, and many still assert in strongest of terms that he did beat the titleholder.

He knocked out Jack Sharkey, at least so the records have it. His K. O. is based on the decision of the referee, the official verdict. What more can be asked of the erstwhile Manassa Mauler?

Echo again answers, "Nothing!"

Take it from any angle you wish, the mere statement by Dempsey that he will return to the ring in an effort to reestablish the stability of the heavyweight ranks and that he will face the man selected by the public as the best among his rivals for titular honors, earns for him the right to enter the final round. Whoever will be his opponent in that final test, Sharkey, Stribling, or Paulino, the battle should be a thriller. If Dempsey is in the same good condition he showed when he fought Tunney in Chicago, Jack should emerge the victor.

* * *

Sharkey Needs More Work

JACK SHARKEY'S first bout in his championship tuning up process, did not earn for his the plaudits of the fistic universe for it seemed to be the general opinion that Sharkey should have had no difficulty winning over Arthur De Kuh by a knockout. Yet in my opinion, Sharkey should not be misjudged on the form displayed against De Kuh.

Arthur is not a set-up for any man. He can hit and hit as hard as most fellows in the heavyweight ranks. He may be a crude fighter and often is referred to as a boxer who "can't take it," yet in that bout with Sharkey, De Kuh's execution was of a high grade.

Such nationally known judges of fighters as Dan Carroll, manager of Tommy Maloney, Eddie Mack, matchmaker of Madison Square Garden of Boston, and Doc Almy, sports critic of the Boston Post, have informed me that Sharkey started off poorly. He missed often but that after the sixth round he displayed a brand of classy fighting that would baffle even Gene Tunney at his best. What he needs is more work.

* * *

Maloney Regains Limelight

AS for the other Boston entry, Jimmy Maloney, he is staging a real comeback. Any man who can whip Risko and then flash the brand of fighting Maloney did against Con O'Kelly, is worthy of a place in the heavyweight tournament. If Jimmy had fought against Sharkey as he did against O'Kelly, Maloney and Sharkey would now be running neck and neck in the quest for fistic titular laurels.

* * *

For Universal Boxing Laws

IT is indeed encouraging to read that the New York State Boxing Commission has entered into a working agreement with the Montreal Commission and with the Pennsylvania Board. This is as it should be. If the fight game in this country is to continue to make headway, it behooves the Boxing Commissioners throughout the country to enter into such agreements with sister states

for the mutual protection of the sport.

I fully realize that in some states, as in the case of New York, the law enacted by the state legislature prohibits laws passed by any national organization from superseding those of the State. Therefore to avoid any conflict, such working arrangements as New York has made with Montreal and Pennsylvania and which previously had been entered into with many other states, is a good substitute for a National Board of Boxing Control.

That the rulers of boxing throughout the world are on the right track, is evident from the latest move of the newly organized British Board of Boxing Control. This body, which takes the place of the old National Sporting Club Board, has adopted all the forms used by the New York State Commission and has decided to adopt almost all the rules.

This in effect means that in practically every state of this country and in foreign territory where boxing has become a legalized sport, the rules of the New York State Walker Law are the basis for conducting the sport. Ere long, therefore, there will be one universal set of rules for boxing—a great move in the right direction.

Messrs. Farley, Muldoon and Brower, head of the New York Commission, may well feel proud of what they have accomplished on behalf of world boxing.

* * *

A New Controlling Power

THAT the end of the National Boxing Association is in sight and that a new order, consisting of agreements among America's leading boxing centers may shortly take the place of the National body, is evident from the most recent arrangement between the Illinois Boxing Commission and that of New York. These two states hitherto have been at loggerheads and have refused to work in harmony.

Now, however, Chairman Prehn of the Illinois Board, who incidentally is the president of the National Association, has entered into a working agreement whereby all acts of his body will be recognized in New York and vice versa.

Whether the National Association continues in the field or not, the fact remains that the new alliance means that boxing in this country is now under the most powerful commission control it ever has been. As a result, boxing should enjoy in 1929 its greatest year.

* * *

Oscar Gardner a Great Fighter

OSCAR GARDNER has answered the last roll call. Gardner, one of the greatest among a great crop of little men who graced the ring between 1890 and 1900, for almost a decade ranked among the world's leading featherweights. His brilliant career is marked by many sensational battles, the best of which was that with Terry McGovern at the old Broadway Athletic Club, on the night of March 9, 1900, in which Terry came within an ace of being knocked out. That first round found Terrible Terry, then at the height of his form, closer to a knockout than he ever had been barring the day he lost to Young Corbett at Hartford in 1901.

The fight with McGovern, which ended in the third round was a duplicate of that between Tunney and Dempsey in Chicago. The long count in the first round in which Terry clung to Gardner's legs for support after being sent to the canvas, like the Tunney count, brought on a controversy that lasted for years. Terry battered Oscar into submission through a fusillade of blows which brought Gardner down four times in the second round and once in the third.

Gardner was one of the most remarkable figures the ring has ever known. He had his own ideas on training and they were in conflict with those of his time. Like Ace Hudkins, he was an inveterate smoker of big, black cigars even when waiting to get into the ring.

* * *

OSCAR GARDNER threw his hat into the ring in 1891 and continued to fight with regularity for almost ten years. In 1897 he attained national prominence by defeating Australian Billy Murphy in 20 rounds and fighting a 20 round draw with Austin Rice. Solly Smith, Tommy Dixon and Bill Rotchford beat him.

In 1898 he drew with Patsy Haley in 20 rounds, knocked out Sammy Kelly in 14 rounds and lost to George Dixon in 25 rounds.

One year later he rolled up an impressive record with a 17 round knockout of Dave Sullivan, a victory over Solly Smith in six, a 20 and 25 round draw with Martin Flaherty and a 25 round loss to Marty McCue.

He knocked out Patsy Haley twice in 1900, once in three and the second time in five rounds, and then took Eddie Santry's measure in five rounds and Harry Forbes in one.

He took a decision over Joe Bernstein in 16 rounds and won from him on a foul in twelve. He beat Kid Broad on a foul in seventeen rounds, lost to Eddie Santry in twenty and to Dave Sullivan in twelve.

In 1901 he knocked out Tim Callahan in fifteen rounds and had several minor fights. He then tackled Terry McGovern again in San Francisco and was knocked out in four rounds. Young Corbett took him into camp by a knockout in the sixth in Denver. After defeats at the hands of Johnny Ritchie, Clarence Forbes and Clarence Ritchie, he quit the ring.

May his soul rest in peace.

Fireside Ring Stories

TERRY McGOVERN and Young Corbett in their whirlwind fight at Hartford for the championship didn't talk much, but their words came out as fast as their blows, and they were quickest I ever saw in any ring. In the first round, in a hot mix-up, a right swing of Young Corbett's landed high on McGovern's head and dazed him for perhaps one second. He jumped back, took a deep breath and rushed in again.

"Stung you up some, didn't it?" asked Young Corbett, with a grin.

"Why wouldn't it?" says Terry. "It was with the right."

"Yes, but I'm there with the left, too," said Corbett.

"All right," Terry answers; "I'm there with one, too."

Just then he swung his left in a terrific hook that caught Young Corbett on the stomach and knocked him down on his knees.

* * * *

WHEN Jim Jeffries was defending the championship against Jim Corbett, that night at Coney Island, Corbett flew around the big fellow like a deerhound around a big stag, jabbing and worrying him almost as he pleased.

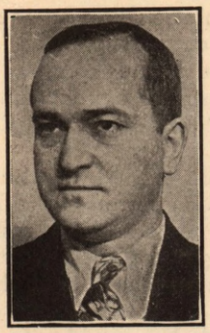
Naturally, if he could make Jeff think that he had him at his mercy, that state of mind would help him to victory; so, after whirling a left hook on the champion's mouth, Corbett laughed and exclaimed: "Well, Jeff, I taught you all you know out at Carson City, but I kept a few things up my sleeve. I'm going to spring them on you to-night."

This didn't worry Jeffries a little bit. He grinned his good-natured, schoolboy grin as he answered:

"Well, I have a few tricks that I never showed you out there, Jim; but I will show them to you pretty soon."

In the twenty-third round Jeffries swung his left on Corbett's jaw and put him down and out. Corbett was still dazed when he got up, and his seconds had to lead him back to his corner. Jeffries came over.

"Say, Jim," he exclaimed, "I fought you fair, didn't I?"



From Old Broadway

New York News and Gossip

By FRANCIS ALBERTANTI

HOW John L. Sullivan and Jim Corbett almost came to blows eighteen years after their famous New Orleans battle is told here for the first time. The Big Fellow had a hatred deep down in his heart for his conqueror and in return, Gentleman Jim wouldn't walk across the street to help John L.

It is not certain that they ever met from the sultry September day in 1892 when Corbett dethroned the Boston Strong Boy until the Jeffries-Johnson debacle at Reno in 1910.

When Tex Rickard moved his fistic extravaganza from California to Reno, John L. was hired by a newspaper syndicate to write a few stories, in one of which he was to pick a winner. His ghost writer was Harry P. Burchell, who was then sporting editor of The New York Times.

Before leaving New York for the battle ground, Sullivan went at great length in his selection yarn, depicting Jeffries on the receiving end of the early part of the milling,, and to add insult to injury, as it were, he predicted the boilermaker's defeat by a knockout in fifteen rounds. Strangely, it was in the fifteenth heat that Johnson was crowned heavyweight champion.

The articles, particularly the one in which Sullivan called the turn, reached Jeffries at his Moana training quarters. He turned them over to Corbett for his perusal. Corbett was fit to be tied.

* * * *

Corbett Halts Sullivan

ABOUT ten days later who should be knocking at Jeff's door for admittance but John L. But he didn't make the grade.

As a car containing Sullivan, Frank Hall, Billy McCarney and Burchell reached the fence surrounding the camp, Corbett raced from the house to greet the unwelcome guests. He had fire in his eyes as they fell on John L.'s massive form.

"You (pointing at Sullivan), are not welcome here," Corbett squawked. "I want you to get off the grounds as fast as your legs will carry you. Go where you belong (meaning Johnson's camp) or there'll be trouble."

* * * *

SULLIVAN stood his ground. He was for taking a swipe at his erstwhile conqueror. Cooler heads prevailed, however, and the incident was passed off.

While Corbett was threatening him, Sullivan murmured under his breath:—"I'd like to knock him stiff; that dude deserves a licking."

McCarney sensed the situation at once, and he admonished Sullivan to keep his head. "You know a fight between you and Corbett right now would kill boxing, so don't do something you'll be sorry for later on." Sullivan agreed with McCarney.

Sullivan's masterly handling of a ticklish situation such as this one was earned him hundreds of columns of favorable space in papers the whole length and breadth of the land.

Burchell, a trained newspaper man, saw the great possibilities in the story and handled it in a manner that made Sullivan appear in the role of a hero. He showed that a rough neck as Sullivan was supposed to be used great tact in bloodless warfare with a man who was hailed as the saviour of boxing because of his gentlemanly traits.

Three days later Corbett saw the light. He read many of the commendatory articles, and he was quick to admit his error. So he did the next best thing and invited Sullivan to come to Jeff's quarters. Clasping the big fellow by the right hand, Corbett apologized.

"I'm sorry," he said. "I was too previous."

They didn't meet again until the Willard-Moran fight at Madison Square Garden, New York, in 1915, when both were introduced from the ring.

* * * *

John L. Gives Advice

"AFTER John boarded the water wagon," revealed McCarney the other day, "he disliked the use of the term drunkard and he hated to see a man under the influence of intoxicating liquors. He was a wonderful fellow with his money.

"If he saw a drunk on the streets, he would stop him and pour words of advice in his ear, and then stake the drunk to a few bucks.

"John L. had many good traits. After he reformed he was as meek as a lamb. He must have squandered a million dollars while he was on his famous spree. His friends numbered into the hundreds. Right up to the time of his death he was loved by everyone. I don't think there ever will be a more popular hero.

"Dempsey is popular but he'll never be the hero John L. was."

* * * *

Proud of Mayor Walker

NEW YORK is proud of its sports loving mayor. It is very seldom "Jimmy" Walker misses a fight at the Garden, or one that looks good on paper at the small clubs. If you want to enjoy a scrap, however, don't sit next to the Honorable Mayor. He fights with the fighters hitting the men on either side of him with his elbows. He digs right into their kidneys.

Another high city official who likes boxing is the new Police Commissioner, Grover Aloysius Whalen. His predecessors Joseph Warren and George McLaughlin were also great guns for boxing.

The man who set the pace for his successors in this respect was the late Theodore Roosevelt. Thirty years ago when he was at the head of the police forces he was to be seen at all the fights at the old Garden and the Broadway A. C. further downtown. He could smell one of those so-called "in the bag" things a mile away. But he didn't let the boys get away with it.

Then there was Clubber Williams of the Tenderloin days. He stopped several fakes. He used the club as his only weapon on the recalcitrant scrappers and promoters.

The late Tammany leader Charles F. Murphy and the lamented Tom Foley were also at all the big fights. George Olvany, Murphy's successor, is a red hot fan as are a number of other well known Tammany leaders.

* * * *

Al Smith Protected Sport

AL SMITH, who signed the Walker Law, was lukewarm for boxing but he never interfered with the Boxing Commission. If some scandal cropped up, he would refer the squawkers to Messrs. Farley, Muldoon and Brower. When the Wills-Dempsey thing, which almost gave boxing a black eye, was occupying the limelight on the sporting pages Governor Smith refused to take a hand. The fact that the two Dempsey-Tunney bouts were driven out of New York didn't phase him in the least.

During his tenure of office at Albany Smith only saw one fight, and he was thrilled to the bone. He sat in at the never-to-be-forgotten. Benny. Leonard-Richie Mitchell sockfest which headlined a program of bouts in aid of Devastated France promoted by Anne Morgan.

Gov. Smith was conspicuous by his absence at all of Rickard's heavyweight championship tilts. In his younger days, however, it is chronicled that he saw many of those private fights which never reached the public prints. His greatest sports diversion is horse racing. He has seen a great number of stake races at Saratoga and on some of the metropolitan tracks.

Apparently Gov. Smith doesn't like

baseball because he never went to any of them so far as we can recall. Jimmy Walker goes to them all—he plays no favorites. But boxing is dearest and nearest to his heart.

* * * *

Garden Pays Dividend

JUST before Tex Rickard left for Miami where he will stage the Young Stribling-Jack Sharkey bout on February 27, the big promoter informed a palpitating public that at a recent meeting of the board of directors of the Madison Square Garden Corporation it was revealed that the sports palace had earned something like a half million dollars in the past year. Forthwith the 600 millionaires ordered a Christmas present for the stockholders in the form of a dividend of $1.50 *a share.*

* * * *

Big Surplus

THE Heeney-Tunney flop cut deeply into last year's gains. However, investors apparently consider Garden stock a good buy. The stock is selling pretty good. According to Jackie Farrell, of The Daily News, "someone must have been whispering about that $1,000,000 surplus Tex Rickard says the corporation has in the hole for emergencies."

The Garden figures to make plenty of money in 1929. Hockey is going great guns, and the fights are attracting big "gates." Matchmaker Tom McArdle has lined up a few more sellouts.

The profits in boxing are tremendous. McArdle knows his figures, and he sees to it that the boys don't beat him on percentages. He has cut into the preliminaries and before he is in office another six months, the money he has saved in this particular respect will mount into the thousands.

The board of directors are very fond of Tom, and you know why they like him. Because McArdle is a business man and he knows how to spend their money at the same time get as high as 3 and 4 for one, meaning dollars, in return.

For instance, the battle between Al Singer and Tony Canzoneri established a new attendance record. The customers numbered 21,630 and 20,804 of them paid to get in. This breaks all previous records by more than 2,000. With ringside seats selling at $5.49—a price that used to get you nothing but a perch high up in the end arena sections at some of the heavyweight shows — the gross receipts were $63,421.22. With taxes out the "take" was $59,995.02 but nobody went away dissatisfied.

At $1 to $10 for the recent Ace-Hudkins-Rene De Vos slugfest, the gross hit $74,000 and the net $64,500. Sweet money, ye gods and little fishes.

* * * *

Society Enters Field

ANTHONY J. DREXEL BIDDLE, Jr., scion of a great family and a millionaire in his own right, deserves the heartfelt thanks of the boxing world for his entrance into the cauliflower industry. His "managership" of Rene De Vos, Belgian Bearcat, has done the manly art a favor that will never be forgotten.

Young Biddle doesn't manage De Vos in that sense of the word, but from all appearances, he is giving his old friend, bowtie Jimmy Bronson a hand. But the mere fact that he has loaned his illustrious name to boxing, is enough in itself to give him a salvo of cheers.

Gets Into Spotlight

WHAT other rich man would have had the guts to step into a ring and be introduced like young Biddle did the night Ace Hudkins almost tore his "protege" from limb to limb? We don't know of another. We admired him, as did the 18,000 others crowded into every nook and corner of the amphitheatre.

An hour after the fight Biddle threw a genuine party for the newspaper men at the St. Regis Hotel which was the last word in parties. There was nothing too good for the boys. Many of Biddle's millionaire pals fraternized with the "mob," particularly James L. Bush, president of the Madison Square Garden Corporation; Walter Chrysler, the automobile man, who is a corking fellow when he's out on a party; Tony's dad and a flock of others.

Police Commissioner Whalen came in as the party was going big and he enjoyed a few laughs. The elder Biddle spent an hour or two talking over old times with Philadelphia Jack O'Brien, and Jim Corbett told some of his funny stories to the gathering.

* * * *

A Popular Millionaire

YOUNG BIDDLE undoubtedly was responsible for the large crowd. Of course, the fight itself on paper looked like a whoper, but most of the $10 ducats were sold to the rich folks. A week before the scrap Biddle aided greatly in the publicity. He visited the St. Nick's gym where De Vos worked out, posed for innumerable pictures, and all in all made a great host for the scribes.

There was nothing swell headed about the young man; he acted as natural as he possibly could, and if the truth were known he had as good a time as the fight writers, the fighters and all others concerned.

Millionaires must get some kick out of life, and young Biddle apparently likes boxing best. May he live to be a hundred years old, that he will never be broke, and that we shall see more of him henceforth.

He sure is a chip of the old block.

* * * *

Walker Gains Weight

MICKEY WALKER will never fight again as a middleweight. He can't make 160 pounds unless he cuts both legs off. In due time the Rumson, N. J. Toy Bull Dog will turn in his mythical middleweight diadem. Mickey henceforth will play around with the big fellows.

The popular Mickey is very anxious to take a shot at Tommy Laughran for the light heavyweight championship. In another year if he keeps in shape and continues fighting he will be ready for the heavies. Walker is determined to land on the top of the heavyweight heap not only for the man in it but to gratify the wishes of Perfumery Jack Kearns, his manager.

It will not be long now, Ace Hudkins will soon claw his way to the middleweight heights. There is no stopping this lad. He is a terrible man to meet in ring combat.

Once during the hectic milling with De Vos, Ace was for chewing off one of his opponents' ears. He had his mouth wide open ready to take a bite. What a mean fellow he is in the clinches!

Some claim Hudkins will be walking on his heels shortly but don't you believe it. He takes very little punishment in spite of what some others may think.

He thrives on activity.

* * * *

Col. Hammond in Control

COLONEL John S. Hammond, who recently succeeded John McAfee Chapman as general manager of the Garden, is a disciplinarian of the first order. He has fired a couple of minor employees because they were not shaved on the nights of hockey games, and he has thrown out ten others from the box office.

It was the Colonel Hammond, if memory serves us right, who contracted for the electric sign at Broadway and Forty-ninth Street that assisted strangers to locate the Garden. The contract expired recently and was not renewed. The annual saving is between $70,000 and $90,000.

The ushers are clothed in naval capes and the ticket takers in tuxedos. The elevator lifters are uniformed with no pockets on the trick suits. The colonel himself wears five gallon hats that are a treat for the eye. All employees are immaculately clad at the hockey matches. Tommy Gorey, who used to stand in front of the box office, is so fat that they couldn't get a soup and fish to fit him, so the colonel did the next best thing and fired him.

That's the way of the world.

'Ere's One for the Ship

WHEN Bob Fitzsimmons and Tom Sharkey fought at Coney Island some time after their battle at San Francisco, the Sailor, who had improved a great deal in the meantime, rushed at Fitz, swinging both hands. His left caught Fitz high on the jaw and shook him up pretty well.

"That's a good one, Tom!" Fitz exclaimed.

"Yes, and here comes another one," said Sharkey. "I'm not as easy as you think."

Tom had the better of the round and kept Fitz on the defensive. As they started back to their corners at the close of the round, Fitzsimmons turned and winked and grinned at the Sailor.

"Just wait till you see me sink the ship," he prophesied. "The ship," of course, was the fine, big, full-rigged three-master that Tom had tattooed on his enormous chest. In the next round Fitzsimmons suddenly exclaimed: "'Ere, now, Tom, 'ere goes for your face." Unthinkingly the Sailor threw up his guard to protect his jaw, and just then Fitzsimmons' right in a fierce upper-cut landed on the keel of that big blue ship like a torpedo. The keel is just about on Sharkey's solar plexus.

The ship reeled, quivered and slowly sank to the floor with all on board. Tom was a great rallier, however, and in a few seconds he was up and fighting again. Once more Fitzsimmons told him "'Ere's one for your face," and as Tom threw his arms up Fitz's first landed under the ship again, and this time poor Tom went down and out.

"Oh!" says Fitz, "I meant to say, 'ere's one for the ship."

BRADDOCK'S MOTHER BEHIND HIS STARTLING RISE

By FRANCIS ALBERTANTI

BENNY LEONARD'S mother would not go across the street to see her son massacre another mother's boy. When Bennah was at his height, Mrs. Minnie Leiner couldn't be dragged into a gym to see her pride and joy do his stunts.

The great majority of mothers object strenuously to their sons taking up the manly art. Some have gone so far as to disown them.

But there are exceptions to the rule even if they are few and far between.

Perhaps the champion mother enthusiast is Mrs. Elizabeth O'Toole Braddock, who would rather watch her valiant boy box than take in a Broadway show. When James Joseph Braddock answers the bell in ring combat it is dollars to doughnuts his ma is to be found seated in one of the first five rows. She likes the smell of the resin, gets a great kick listening to "orations" on the ability of her son when they are good, bad or indifferent, but her Irish heart is pulling for her Jimmy to emerge triumphant.

Surely Elizabeth O'Toole, which happens to be Mrs. Braddock's maiden name, didn't raise her son to be a boxer. This was furthest from his or her mind when Jim used to go to school, because in those days he confided to her that if he ever scraped up enough money he would enter college and take up an engineering course.

UNLIKE most mothers Mrs. Braddock didn't object when her boy discovered that his vocation was not engineering but the Queensberry art. She didn't fall into a dead faint. Instead, she took him to one side and laid the law down to him in this wise way: "I am happy at the thought that you have decided to box for a living. I may know very little about your profession, but I do know that in order to be successful you must lead a very clean life, train hard, listen to your manager, but most important, save your earnings."

Ma Stribling is another great rooter. She has sat in at most of her boy's fights. She didn't wink an eyelash the night Paul Berlenbach all but threw the water bucket at the Georgia Peach. To while away the time between rounds, Mrs. Stribling knits.

Two others who liked boxing and were always to be seen up near the front of hostilities were the mothers of Ted (Kid) Lewis and Harry Mason, the Englishmen. They tell us that at the Premierland arena in London, the mothers of all the fighters who are programmed to appear, sit in the bleachers and wax enthusiastic on what's going on.

FATHERS seldom go to see their boys perform. Joe Braddock, Jimmy's dad, has yet to see him swing his triphammer right. He'll listen in on the returns over the radio but that's about all. The main reason why he has never seen him in action is because he is employed as a night watchman.

Only a few fathers have managed or seconded their pugilistic sons successfully. For the most part they are general nuisanaces, either guiding them too carefully, or giving matchmakers headaches.

Pa Stribling contracts engagements for his son and is always in his corner. Years ago Frankie Neil, who held the bantamweight championship, used to be in hot water all the time because his father-manager was unreasonable in percentages

Mrs. Elizabeth O'Toole Braddock

and guarantees, or in picking opponents for him. Pa Neil used to stir up plenty of dirt.

Tony Canzoneri's dad is a fight fan of the first order. Armand Emanuel, classy California light heavy, is handled by Charles Emanuel, who is in the real estate business. The elder Emanuel was in his corner the night Mickey Walker knocked his boy bowlegged.

Tod Morgan started his career under his dad's management, but once he got into his stride Tod's parent turned him over to Frank Churchill. Johnny Coulon, another bantam titleholder, was piloted by his uncle, Fred, who had a meat stand in the Fulton market, New York. George Gardner, who held the 175-pound laurels, more than 25 years ago, was looked after by his father, but not for long. Tony Marullo's step-father has seen his boy take unmerciful lacings. Charles Foster is Jimmy McLarnin's foster-father.

MRS. BRADDOCK is still peeved because she was not among the 20,000 enthusiastic fans who saw her boy rise to fistic stardom with one full swoop of his right hand, which laid low the much touted western phenom, Tuffy Griffiths. One week previously her younger son A. was stiffened by Leo Mitchell. She was disheartened. Ten days before the Griffiths match most of the New York experts lionized Griffith's punching ability, and they were a unit in saying that Braddock was in for the licking of his life.

Jimmy digested the clippings and then turned them over to his mother. "Looks like they are picking a casket for you," Mrs. Braddock mused. "Don't let that stuff worry you. Go in there and try to knock him out with the first punch."

Jimmy's ma learned of his sensational victory over the air.

"What did I tell you, eh?" Mrs. Braddock was happy because she had called the turn.

Braddock's kayo of Griffiths in one minute and forty seconds of the second round automatically boosted his light heavyweight stock a hundred fold. He clashes with Leo Lomski in Tex Rickard's arena January 19. Before the new year is six months old, the prediction is made that the English-Irish-American lad will be sitting pretty on the top rung of the 175-pound ladder. His father is an Englishman, and he gets the Irish from his mother's side. He first saw the light of day in a tenement on 48th Street near Eleventh Avenue, a stone's throw from the new Madison Square Garden.

The jinx pursued Braddock fourteen of the twenty-eight months he has been fighting. Injuries, such as broken hands, dislocated collar bones, removal of tonsils and a nasal operation would have discouraged most any other human, but not Braddock. He figured that some day he would get a break, and today he is not only basking in the sunshine of publicity, but has developed into a $10,000 performer, whereas a few weeks before he met up with Griffiths he received three hundred paltry dollars after breaking Pete Latzo's jaw.

The Braddocks were very poor, but they have lots of pride. Often times Braddock and his manager, Joe Gould, split a dollar between them. And there was a mortgage on the Braddock home in North Bergen, N. J., which bothered them considerably.

Gould and Braddock had to do some tall financing to keep the roof over the heads of the Braddocks. The first thing Jimmy did after he received his share of the $8,860 from the Griffiths debacle was to pay some debts and scratch some of the "plaster" from the house. No longer does

poverty stare the Braddocks in the face. Jimmy has attended to that.

BEFORE the referee intervened Braddock floored Griffiths five times in that never-to-be-forgotten second round. An inside right, loaded with dynamite, turned the tide. When it dropped on Tuffy's chin, the force of the blow dropped him as if shot. The spectators couldn't believe their eyes because Griffiths had been installed a 1 to 5 favorite with very few takers.

The only cool and collected person in the house was Braddock. He was ice cold in his dressing room, and when they squared off he fought as if he were meetiing some ordinary opponent The blow in the pit of the stomach nearing the end of the first round did not hurt Braddock.

As Griffiths bounced into him starting the second, James J. stood erect, a la Jim Corbett, feinted with the left, and as Tuffy's protruding chin shone like a lamp in the dark, Braddock put over the crusher. It was one of the greatest upsets of a flock of 1928 surprises.

In more ways than one Braddock reminds some of the oldtimers of a similiarity of his fighting stance to that of Jim Corbett's. He is a pretty picture to watch in action. He is a great counterer, and hits with deadly precision. If he wants to box, there is no light heavy in the racket with the possible exception of the champion, Tommy Loughran, who can box better.

In six appearances in the new Garden ring, Braddock accomplished wonders. In his first start on big time he knocked out George La Rocco in one heat. He outpointed Lou Barba in four; boxed a ten round draw with Joe Monte, won in eight over Paul Swiderski, and dropped a "duke" to Monte in a return bout. Against Griffiths, the acid test bout of his short career, Braddock and Gould made themselves welcome to Promoter Rickard's sanctum sanctorum.

Like Jack Dempsey, Braddock was a hobo in his younger days. He used to ride the rods, and on one of his trips made Chicago on a slow freight that took a few days.

IN his drawn battle with Monte, Braddock broke his right hand. As hard luck would have it, a surgeon informed him that it was set wrong. "It must be broken again," Braddock learned. Because of scarcity of funds, Braddock thought up the bright idea of having it broken in actual combat, so he implored manager Gould to get him a fight. Against Paul Swiderski, the first right he landed on the Pole's nut wrecked the mauler. It came as a blessing in disguise. It took another two months to repair the breadwinner.

When Jimmy was 9 months old the family moved from Eleventh Avenue to Guttenberg, N. J., which is now known as North Bergen. His father was born in Manchester, England. His uncle was a rough and tumble fighter in England.

Jim came by his fighting after scoring a knock-out in school. The victim was Elmer Furlong. He was 12 years old. The "fight" was held in the yard of St. Joseph's Parochial School, at West New York, N. J.

Braddock is a chip of the old block as far as his stature is concerned. His father weighs 250 pounds. Jimmy stands 6 feet 2 inches in his stocking feet.

Jim didn't finish school because funds were very low. He was 15 years of age when he accepted a position with a printing concern, which paid him $10 a week. He began his career proper as an amateur representing the Irish-American A. C. of North Bergen. He participated in 35 contests, scoring 18 knock-outs and losing two. He weighed 162 pounds, but fought 200 and 230 pounders. For two years, 1924 and 1925, he held the light-heavyweight amateur title.

GOULD, who is now an old hand in the managerial business, recognized Braddock as a great prospect the afternoon his eyes lit on him sparring with Harry Galfund in Joe Jeannette's gym across the Hudson. Right then and there Gould signed him to a five-year contract.

On big time, meaning the professional ranks, Braddock has fought forty-two battles, scoring 24 kayos, being held even three times, and losing two, one to Monte and the other to Joe Sekyra.

Braddock recently celebrated his twenty-second birthday. He has four brothers, Ralph, Joseph, Jack and Al, and two married sisters. Ralph, the oldest in the family, was a heavyweight amateur boxer who used to strut his stuff at the New York A. C. and the Newark A. C. Al is the baby. He is 20 years old. He weighs 174 pounds. Jimmy is sure his brother will make good.

Quite a few heavies have had the same James J. combination. There was James J. Jeffries, James J. Corbett and James Joseph Tunney. Braddock was named after Jeffries.

For his first fight in New York, at the old Pioneer, he received exactly $75 for a six rounder against Lou Barba. For his first Garden scrap against La Rocco he got $200. He scaled 166 to Barba's 188.

"There is no profession as dangerous as boxing," Braddock told us the other day, when we interviewed him in his manager's trick car, "and there is no profession which forces so much denial. It is not a game for weaklings, and those who survive deserve whatever they earn. They have paid for it in lost youth that was wasted away in stuffy gyms and sweat rooms. They have paid for it in parties they could not attend, sweets they could not eat, water they could not drink. It is a hard game."

CONTINUING, the gentlemanly Braddock revealed: "When you go to Madison Square Garden and see it jammed to the roof, you think to yourself that the fighters in the main event are pretty lucky stiffs. The next time that thought hits you, just remember that a fighter doesn't break into the Garden overnight. He has travelled a long, hard, unattractive path. The fan only sees the end of that path, but they are too far away to see the hills that we had to climb on our way to a main bout in a big club."

Two of several battles that Jimmy's mother saw him wage were against the tough Jimmy Francis, at West New York, and Carmine Caggiano. She was delighted with his work.

The fight that made him a big card in Jersey was with Leo Dobson, a Negro heavyweight. Braddock weighed 163 to 189 for Dobson. He knocked Dobson kicking in one round and broke two of his ribs. The moment Dobson was counted out, Paddy Mullins, who made a fortune with Harry Wills, whispered in Braddock's ear: "Sure, bye, and you're the next chompeen!"

Later on in his career, after his second battle with La Rocco, which was the semi-final to Dempsey and Sharkey, William Muldoon, a member of the New York Boxing Commission, not only praised Braddock, but declared that if he were handled properly he would become a champion.

Gould perservered with Braddock. He handled him with the finesse of a Willus Britt and some other good old time managers. He is very fond of his protege. In his time Joe has managed such tough ones as Frank Carbone, Johnny Reisler, Harry Galfund, Nat Pincus, Bobby Burns and Johnny Pincus. He was born in Poughkeepsie. During the World War he was in the navy, where he staged many fine boxing shows. It is not divulging any secret to state that Gould was a bit of a scrapper himself one time. He fought at 114 pounds. He is 32 years old.

WHEN Matchmaker Tom McArdle couldn't get either Jack Delaney or Jimmy Slattery to fight Griffiths, Gould lost no time signing Braddock. In order to convince Griffith's manager that Braddock was a good attraction, Gould went over McArdle's head and helped complete the match through Nate Lewis in Chicago.

Thirty-five of the forty-two fights he has had to date were against heavyweights. In one of the Monte fights the Hubite busted Braddock's left ear and Jimmy thought the big arc lights in the ring had "fallen on me."

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Following the Fistic Trail

Famous Upsets—Then and Now
McGovern-Corbett Battle Recalled

By HYPE IGOE

RECENTLY the boxing world has been boffed over on it's ear with one startling upset after another.

When K. O. Christner speared Knute Hansen on the chops for a beautiful sleep in the resin, fight fans gasped like Jersey meadow geese.

When Young Jack Thompson drilled Joe Dundee on the rubber-sets for a spectacular knockout, he jumped from nowhere to fame over night.

He went back to California and Jackie Fields outpointed him, ruining Jack's hour in the limelight. To prove that he wasn't a falsetter, Fields knocked out our own Sergeant Sammy Baker.

Just about the time that our palpetating hearts had fluttered back to normal, there came the thunderbolt of news that Ray Miller had stopped hard hitting Jimmy McLarnin in seven rounds.

Then along came Max Schmelling, the German who looks like Dempsey and biffed Joe Monte on the jaw and spilled him on his face for keeps.

But that was not all in the sense of fistic upsets for 1928: The real breath taker arrived when Tuffy Griffiths of Chicago, who came here heralded as the next Dempsey, a lad who had electrified the west with fifty-five straight victories and didn't know what defeat meant, got caught in this whirlpool of upsets. He met Jim Braddock of Jersey City and James nailed Tuffy on the Grogans and knocked him out for the worst surprise party that boxing has suffered since Young Corbett hit Terry McGovern on the chin at Hartford, Connecticut.

* * * *

ALL of these upsets came within a few weeks time. There seemed to be a relentless epidemic of them and strange to say they came when the victims ruled as high as five and six to one in the betting.

So unusual were these happenings that the old time fan was set to digging up old reversals.

Of course the Terry McGovern and Young Corbett shock still lingers in the memory of the casual fan. Terry the Terrible One.

Terry, the flint-heated demon of the feathers.

Terry, the fighter with the unconquered spirit.

Hell's fire, that was Terry. He just couldn't be beaten down by mortal fists.

* * * *

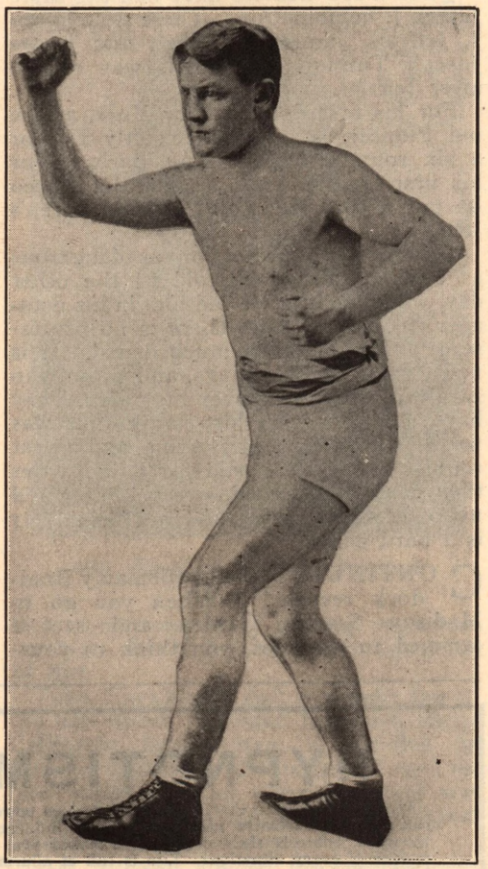
AND pudgy, blue-eyed Corbett walked right into him and dared Terry to come and gamble.

Terry gamble? Would he? Had he ever failed to risk his chin and chances in one swish of the dice?

Not Terrible Terry. Who was this Western fat boy who thought he could mix with the great McGovern.

They gambled! Men tell you today that while the battle lasted less than two rounds, no two little men ever fought so savagely. And the blue-eyed boy from Denver, the chubby Western lad, knocked Terry over.

You could have got six to one for your money in the open market. Had you run into a full-blooded Brooklynite, you might have got his ten for your one.



Young Corbett

BROOKLYN raised and loved McGovern under a mistaken idea that Terry McGovern was born there. Little Terry took his first peek at the world in Johnstown, Pa., despite the fact that all the record books have him being born in Brooklyn. He was so much a part of Brooklyn that they even refused to believe that his folks had brought him from Johnstown when he was only a sprawling infant.

YOU can dig back over the trail of fistiana and find many an upset, some just as startling as was McGovern's downfall.

Jim Corbett, a dashing, handsome youngster came out of the west and whipped Jake Kilrain in a six round bout in New Orleans. Jake had just fought seventy-five rounds with Sullivan. It was the lead ups to the greatest of all ring upsets, Jim's defeat of gallant John L. Sullivan.

To this day, you'll find withered old Irishmen who still won't believe that Jim Corbett, a kid, whipped the mighty John L. on the level. They're willing to sink their idol in the pool of suspicion and shame rather than believe that mortal man could have shattered their idol. John might have sold out but John never, never was licked on the level, seems to be their cry.

* * * *

BILLY GIBSON tells of one old Irishman in the Bronx who was getting the returns over the telephone for a large number of Sullivan admirers and when the knockout flash came, the Irishman cursed the invention that would lie so about his hero and he jerked the implement out by the roots.

Even Corbett's own father, listening to the returns in Jim's brother's place in San Francisco, went out into the alley so that he would hear what he expected to hear—Sullivan had broken Jim's neck with a single blow. As he paced up and down the alley he kept bemoaning the fact that Jim had been so rash as to try and mix with a killer like Sullivan.

And when the flash came that Jim had won the world's heavyweight title with the first knockout ever registered against the Greatest Roman of Them All, old man Corbett came back into the great room yelling:

"Didn't I tell yez that my Jim would knock his block off?"

* * * *

JACK McCORMICK, a fourth rater, knocked out Kid McCoy in one round at a time when the sly Kid was going at his best. You could have written your own ticket on McCormick that night, yet he nailed the sneering Kid on the chin and was a sensation over night.

McCoy tried to redeem that defeat three years later but McCormick went six rounds with him over in Philadelphia.

I remember one upset that all but broke Joe Humphreys and the Terry McGovern clan in San Francisco.

(*Continued on page 27*)

The Fistic Old Timer Recollects When,—

By Charles F. Mathison

MUCH lamentation over refusal of New York Boxing Commission to permit Tommy Loughran to fight heavies while holding the light heavy title. * * * Intimation that Loughran is being discriminated against. * * * Complaints declare that many former boxers held two and three titles at the same time, Fitzsimmons, Dixon, and others being named. * * * Assertion made that Fitz held three championships—middle, lightheavy and heavy at the same time. * * * That statement palpably and ridiculously incorrect. * * * Fitz relinquished his middleweight title in 1896, when he started a campaign for the title held by Corbett. * * * Fitz's last fight in defense of middleweight championship in 1893 with Jim Hall. * * * Fitz weighed 167 pounds on that occasion. * * * All of Fitz's subsequent bouts up to his second contest with Jeff were with heavies. * * * Therefore, when Fitz faced George Gardner, lightheavy champ in 1903, the Cornishman had no title at all. * * * He beat Gardner for the championship of the 175 pound class, but dropped it to O'Brien two years later. * * * It is true Fitz held three titles during his ring career, but only one at a time. * * * Dixon formally retired from the bantam class before tossing his hat into the featherweight ring. * * * Terry McGovern did likewise, both of these great fighters being unable to make the weight of the smaller class. * * *

* * *

Loughran Can Move Up

IT is not unlikely that if Loughran were to announce his retirement as champion of the 175 pound class, he would get the unanimous permission of the Commission to tussle with the heavies. * * * Only one authentic instance of a boxer holding more than one title at the same period of time. * * * Kid Lewis, of England, he beating the English holders of the welter, middle and lightheavy championships in jig time. * * * Hardly had Lewis time in which to ejaculate "Hooray for me," when the British Board of Boxing Control informed him his titles were too numerous and complicated and asked him which one of the honors he preferred to retain. * * * The Kid expressed a preference for the welter title, and had to give up the other two.

* * *

A Strange Illusion

SINGULAR illusion that because a man is hefty and powerful he should make a good boxer. * * * This idea fastened itself on Pierre, Captain of waiters in Rector's, famous Broadway restaurant of the past. * * * Pierre was a six footer, well constructed physically, fond of athletic sports and especially interested in the art of hit, stop and get away. * * * Among those who dined at Rector's in those days, 1898, was Norman Selby, rather well known in boxing circles as Kid McCoy. * * * Pierre delighted to serve the nimble Kid and talk shop with the fighter. * * * McCoy, so slender and almost emaciated, Pierre unable to understand how he had achieved fame in a game requiring stamina and vitality. * * * To anxious inquiry on the part of Pierre as to the Kid's health, the latter replied that he did not feel any too well; in fact, was sort of run down. * * * This gave Pierre a bright idea; if this skinny, anaemic chap McCoy could acquire fame and fortune in the roped square, why could not he the rugged Pierre do as much if not more? * * * He would see. * * * While McCoy was sipping Burgundy the next evening, Pierre insinuatingly remarked that he wished he could get a chance to fight for money. * * * And glory. * * * McCoy with a wan smile replied that it was a tough game. * * * This did not discourage Pierre who then and there determined to climb to pugilistic heights over the form of McCoy. * * * Would M'Coy joust with him? Pierre asked. * * *

The Kid "Needed Training"

THE Kid with a sickly grin said he would need much training to take on so boisterous a chap as the Captain of waiters. * * * Upshot was a wager of $100 a side for a ten round contest in private. * * * The battle took place in a roomy loft at 39th St. and Broadway, where stage scenery was turned out. * * * When McCoy stripped Pierre exulted as he gazed on the slim McCoy and visioned much honor for himself after the demolition of the Kid. * * * The writer was referee and timekeeper. * * * On the call of time, Pierre made a mad rush at the Kid, flailing with both hands. * * * Pierre astonished that the nimble Kid was not on spot at which blows aimed. * * * After Pierre had battered the air to a gale, McCoy feinted with left and drove the right to the stomach with battering ram force. * * * Pierre sank to the floor, his head resting against scenery depicting a railroad smash-up. * * * A dash of cold water and a swinging towel revived the big fellow and as he opened his eyes, he clasped his hands to his solar plexus and murmured "Mon Dieu, I shall die." * * * When the French giant regained his feet, McCoy said: "Pierre, as a fighter, you're a first class Captain of waiters." Pierre retired from pugilism. * * *

Some Exploded Ideas

SINGULAR array of exploded ideas as to pugilism have come down from the dim past. * * * "One arm free," is one of the most remarkable of these old time fables that were never in print and utterly without official sanction. * * * This foul interpretation was the clever idea of certain managers whose fighters were best at close quarters. * * * One arm free was permissible under bare knuckle rules. * * * It was taboo under Queensberry rules, which declared that "there shall be no hugging or wrestling." * * * It is specifically prohibited by Commission rule, which says: "Holding and hitting is foul." * * *

* * *

YET, in a prominent New York club recently, a veteran manager and second asked the referee, who was giving final instructions to contestants, if one arm free was permissible. * * * "Where do you think you are, in Mexico?" was the referee's response. * * * However, while few boxers deliberately hold and hit, yet many clinch, and hug.

* * *

The Value of a Knockdown

ANOTHER fallacy that grips many interested in boxing is as to the value of a knockdown. * * * "A knockdown," declared an experienced manager, "counts 1,000 points." * * * Therefore, if that is a fact, the boxer scoring the knockdown should have the decision then and there. * * * Naturally, he did not take into consideration that there are many varieties of knockdowns. * * * There is the nine count knockdown, which jars the victim, and which insures the round to the man scoring the punch, unless he receives a similar rebuff before the end of the round. * * *

Then there is the knockdown resulting from the victim getting a comparatively light blow while off balance, but who gets up with alacrity. * * * This knockdown does not count more than an ordinary blow, and not as much as a hard rap that jars the recipient, but does not put him down. * * *

There is an impression in some quarters that a knockdown scored with a heavy punch and requiring a count, in an early round, should be retroactive and insure the decision to the puncher, despite the fact that the victim of the knockdown wins a majority of the ensuing rounds. * * * Heavy body blows inflict far greater punishment than many knockdowns, but are not so spectacular. * * *

PUGILIST'S PROGRESS

Chronicle of a Contender

By DANIEL M. DANIEL

BILLY HOWTON leaned on the ferry boat rail, tired and stiff from his long day coach ride from the West. Across the Hudson sprawled that giant tormentor of the weak and aid of the strong,—old New York. Its mountainous sky line projected towering blocks and jagged peaks into the deep blue twilight of a cold January evening. Here and there lights twinkled. To the north there was a golden blur where the electric signs of Broadway already were dancing their mad nightly turn.

"New York!" Howton gasped. He had reached it at last,—New York with its famous Garden; New York, where champions were made and where champions were toppled;—New York, with its warm smile for the one and its cold shoulder for the other.

For years he had dreamed of this evening, visioned himself in the metropolis, grasping the hand of urgent opportunity. Ever since he had gone in for boxing in a more or less serious way, ever since that night at Butte, when he had won the championship of the Lucky Strike copper mine, Howton had built for himself a picture of success in New York,—even a rise to the title.

And why not? Jim Jeffries, the Boilermaker from California, had done it. Jim Corbett, the bank clerk from San Francisco, had walked the streets of the big city for weeks and weeks and finally had achieved backing for a fight with John L. Sullivan,—a battle at New Orleans which led to the championship, to wealth and glory.

* * * *

WHY NOT? Billy Howton smiled. The ferryboat edged cagily toward its slip. A bump, the noisy rattle of cogs, and Howton was over the gangplank, in New York for the first time in his young and rather full life.

Why not? Howton chuckled. He fingered his bankroll to make sure it still nestled in his pocket. Sixteen dollars,—saved after a month of odd jobs in the Middle West and the unaccustomed luxury of a ride inside a railroad car.

It had been Howton's practice to do all his travelling on the brake beams but this excursion into New York was serious business. One had to make a front,—come in by the front door. It wouldn't do to be chased from under a slow freight by a railroad detective somewhere near Philadelphia, for example.

No, Billy Howton had come to call on New York in style. Sixteen dollars in his jeans, some sixty-seven cents in his vest pocket. No, there was no overcoat. Mr. Howton never had accomplished that luxury.

That suit of clothes he had got at Belle View for knocking out Kid Tranton under rather dramatic circumstances didn't make a Beau Brummel of Howton. It lacked the fit of a creation by a Fifth Avenue tailor. But it was new and it was clean, and showed off his splendid physique to great advantage. A fedora graced his head at a rakish angle. One had to come into New York in New York style.

Westward he walked along Twenty-Third Street, northward on Broadway. The sharp twilight had given way to a New York night. Howton's fingers sought those sixteen dollars again, and he marched briskly toward the rainbow which arched across the skies in the Roaring Forties.

* * * *

IT PROVED a hard life. The dollars slipped from Howton's grasp fast. Day after day he worked in Bobby Skillton's gymnasium, trying to impress managers and promoters. But most of them gazed at him rather contemptuously. Some took him as an odd joke "from out in the sticks."

"Who is the palooka who works here every afternoon,—that husky over there?" Johnny De Frest asked one dav, pointing to Howton as he boxed with one of the regulars around the gymnasium.

"Oh, that's a guy by the name of Howton, who once won a bar room fight out in Indiana or Idaho or somewhere and thinks he's another Jeffries," chuckled Bumbo Isaacs, who made a precarious living as a third rate handler and second. "He hasn't ate for a few days and if you don't keep away from him he's likely to go cannibal."

Howton was sore. The Isaacs brand of comedy stung him. "Palooka, eh?" Howton shot his right to the pit of Danny Rander's stomach, and they had to call for the house physician.

Johnny De Frest's eyes narrowed. "Well, well," he chuckled. "That lad can hit! Let's see about this."

Shelling a ten spot from his roll, De Frest walked up to Howton with a smile and said briefly, "Boy you eat."

* * * *

THE weeks rolled by. Howton was eating. He had even bought himself a new suit, a new pair of shoes. Andrew Hansen had been knocked out in four rounds at the Foremont Club in the Bronx. That had caused a ripple as Hansen had been built into something of a character by the alliterative Johnny Jackson.

Battling Black Anderson, pride of the Harlem negro belt, had been trounced in his own bailiwick on West 135th Street. That had caused more than a ripple, as Anderson had stopped Joe McCay, outstanding survivor of many a hard fight with Jeannette and Langford.

Yes, Howton was eating! And he had been signed for a contest with Dickie Dugan, the Brutal Bricklayer, who had achieved a modest string of knockouts and was rated one of the cleverest big fellows seen around New York in many a year.

But to every man there comes temptation. To Howton, just off the grain fields, just out of the mine, just from under the slow freights and certainty of meals day after day, the certainty of a clean bed in a clean room, was bewildering.

And when Susie Tinghlor, a chorine whose disposition to take on weight had thrown her out of work, came along with her winning ways, and her smiles and her peroxide blonde locks, Howton fell like a derrick crashing from a skyscraper.

* * * *

ALL right, you crazy hick! Go ahead and fall for that dame. But you'll go through this fight with Dugan and train for it the way I want you to train. Then you can go to Hell."

De Frest paced up and down his little office perched high in a West 43rd Street building. "Remember, you'll do as I say until after Dugan clouts you on your yellow jaw and knocks you back into the mines. Then, go to Hell."

De Frest glared at Howton. Johnny weighed only 110 pounds. He didn't stand more than 5 feet 6 inches in his high heeled shoes. Johnny was touchy about his shoes, but all that there was of De Frest was unalloyed gameness.

The days went by, — passed in hard work. But the Tinghlor woman was persistent. She wasn't going to let "that shrimp De Frest" beat her out of at least a temporary meal ticket.

Two nights before the fight De Frest trailed Howton and Miss Tinghlor to a speakeasy.

"So that's how you train, you dog!" De Frest grabbed a chair." Throw me down, throw down the guys who bet on you, eh? For this, eh?"

Infuriated, De Frest went for Howton with chair upraised. Billy shot out his right, and Johnny De Frest lay a crumpled heap. The place was in confusion.

"Come on, Billy," said the Tinghlor woman in her best treacle manner. "You're through with that bird for good." Howton stood at the cross roads of his career." I am, am I!" he shouted. "Get out of my sight before I murder you."

Billy bent over the prostrate De Frest. The man in Billy Howton had won.

* * * *

THEY didn't dare to approach De Frest. But the sure thing gentry,

the gamblers, came to Howton one night before the Dugan fight.

"It's 5 to 3 against you, Howton," said one of the glib boys. "Dugan is too clever for a guy like you. There's five grand for you to take it in the third round and go West with plenty of dough to last for a few years. And the public won't be any too critical. Even when it suspects, it forgets over night. You're the second choice, anyway. Whaddeye say?"

Howton laughed. He refused to get angry. But two of the glib boys had to be assisted to a taxi which headed for the nearest hospital.

The Dugan fight came, and it went. It went early. Dugan was clever, but he wasn't very game. He didn't like to take it, and Howton knew it just as soon as they entered the ring.

With a smile on his face Howton danced over to Dugan's corner to shake hands. Howton looked right into Dugan's face, but the Brutal Bricklayer kept his eyes fastened on the ring floor.

"Afraid, eh?" Howton said to himself. "Well, this will be short and sweet."

They went to the ring centre in the sun flooded arena in the Philadelphia ball park.

Howton shot his right to Dugan's jaw, —and the fight, such as it was, had ended.

* * * *

"WELL," said De Frest some days later." We are headed for a fight for the championship,—and that means the title. If you ever coax Jim Bardell into a ring you'll sock him silly in less than five rounds.

"In the meantime, keep a level head. Don't fall for any,—well, you know what I mean. Keep your wits about you."

Howton laughed. "Dames? Don't worry about me."

"Take a little trip for yourself, see the country,—take things easy for a while," De Frest advised. "See that the folks see you in Chicago, in Cleveland, in Buffalo in Cincinnati,—why, go as far as 'Frisco, if you like. And don't talk too much. Tell 'em Bardell is afraid to meet you,—that you will fight winner take all. You won't, but tell 'em that, and then shut your trap."

"Okeh, Johnny, I'll take a little trip. Got some business someplace."

"A girl?"

"None of your darned business,"—and Howton was on his way.

* * * *

THE train passed East Belle View, it went into the Belle View station. Only a little more than a year back Billy Howton had been thrown off a way freight back there in the yards. He had stumbled into an adventure, knocking out Tranton, the local pride, while masquerading as Billy Stowridge.

Howton had crossed the double crossers, but he had got a sprig of mistletoe from Sallie Dranahan,—and that meant more to Billy than the suit of clothes and the $50 he had received for his stint.

That evening found Howton at the Dranahan home. "Remember me?" he asked Sallie.

"Who ever could forget that face of yours," exclaimed Sallie. "What are you doing around here again?" She laughed. "You looked in a hurry the last time I saw you."

"Oh, I'm in business in New York," Howton laughed. "And it will take a lot to get me to hurry out of town this time."

Billy handed Sallie a neat, engraved calling card.

"William James Howton," Miss Dranahan read.

It dawned on her. "Say, you're not THE Howton!"

* * * *

MUCH later Steve Dranahan came in. "Say, I ought to murder you, —but I guess I won't,—not yet, anyway."

Steve looked closely at the young man who apparently was eager to become his son in law.

"So you're Billy Howton, the next champ, eh? The guy who knew nothing about fighting, eh? Say, I ought to murder you."

Dranahan chuckled. "You sure fooled us wise guys that night."

Dranahan fell into a revery.

The drama of the ring was strange.

* * * *

(Another Howton story will appear in an early issue.)

Following the Fistic Trail

(Continued from page 24)

Terry was out there to fight Hererra. In the semi-final, was Eddie Cain of Brooklyn against Dixie Kid.

Humphreys and his crowd, including Sam Harris, on the night of the fight, backed Cain to the limit to beat Dixie. They didn't know that California's brown boy had won some twenty straight fights with quick knockouts. They only knew that Cain was a good fighter and must win.

The Dixie Kid walked up to Cain in the second round, feinted swiftly and stepping close, hit Cain on the chin so hard, that Eddie collapsed dead in the air and fell with a crash on his own legs, breaking his ankle.

* * * *

DIXIE KID was one of the world's greatest hitters. Incidentally, he was the man to give France and Georges Carpentier their first great upset. The Orchid Man had not tasted defeat up to the time he met the Dixie and the brown boy knocked him dead in five rounds.

* * * *

Fitzsimmons' defeat of Corbett at Carson City was a tremendous shock to the regulars as was his own defeat at the hands of the burly Jeffries.

Ketchel's knockout of Joe Thomas for the middleweight title was also a big upset. Tommy Sullivan's defeat of Abe Attell in five rounds was a heartbreaker for the followers of the incomparable featherweight champion.

* * * *

IN 1904, Battling Nelson shocked San Francisco by knocking out Martin Canole in eighteen rounds. We had had an inkling that this upstart, Nelson, must be pretty good for he had knocked out one of Frisco's darlings in Spider Welsh, the pieman.

Welsh, as skinny as a string of fish, stuck sixteen rounds with Nelson at Salt Lake City, which proved that we hadn't underestimated the Spider at least.

* * * *

I REMEMBER that Red Sammy McClintock took the Spider into the sticks when he had cleaned up Frisco at his weight and that we didn't even know about the fight with Nelson until the news was flashed that our skinny one had been knocked out by an unknown by the name of Nelson — Battling Nelson. But how fame can travel!

We still didn't believe in Nelson when he came to Frisco to meet Martin Canole, a splendid boxer. Canole was butchering Nelson in the early part. I turned to McClintock and started to kid him about the man who had stopped his Spider. Red had urged us to bet on Nelson.

"Why he's out on his pins, now," said I along about the tenth round.

"Never you mind about that" said Red. "The Spider had him on the floor again and again yet he got up and knocked him out. He'll knock out Canole, never fear. And he did—knocked him out— of time and out of the ring.

Then Nelson knocked out Eddie Hanlon and Young Corbett, all three of these knockouts being the sensations of the day. You could have named your own bet in any three of the bouts. Talk about the sensation created when Braddock laid Griffiths low and when Ray Miller knocked out McLarnin, why these were mild compared to the above.

WHILE close students of form and condition must have felt that Jack Dempsey, the Nonpariel, was shot and a victim of old T B, yet there were loyal friends and admirers of his who became speechless when the news was flashed around the world that the great Dempsey had gone down to defeat in thirteen rounds before freckled Bob Fitzsimmons. That was the fight that broke Dempsey's heart and the one that made Fitzsimmons famous, in a little over half an hour.

Terry McGovern's knockout of the peerless Little Chocolate, George Dixon, was a bewildering upset, though in truth Dixon had actually shot his bolt. Like Sullivan, however, he had his loyal rooters who stuck to him to the bitter end.

One of the great upsets of our own day was the one round knockout of Johnny Dundee by Willie Jackson in Philadelphia. It was the first and only knockout ever registered against Dundee. He still is fighting, Jackson long since has retired and is forgotten.

Upsets will come, always. It is, in a measure, the life of the boxing game.

Dempsey's defeat by Tunney was the real upset of our time, yet it bore out Dempsey's own words:

"All of us get licked in the end because all of us are human. I'm just as human as the next one."

WANTED

Police Gazettes from 1846 to 1896. Any odd numbers especially those of the early eighties. Also any Police Gazette Annuals or Record Books from 1880 to 1908.

Address THE RING
11 West 42nd Street New York City

Around The Metropolis

New York Jottings

By LEFT JAB

THREE more sellouts gladdened the hearts of the Garden 600 millionaires in the first month of the new year. They included the McLarnin-Glick, Lomski-Braddock and Sharkey-Christner engagements. In December three of the four cards were also sell outs, Griffiths vs. Braddock, Singer vs. Canzoneri and Hudkins vs. De Vos.

Matchmaker Tom McArdle expects to show record wrecking figures before March rolls around.

The only bouts which didn't draw so well but showed profits were those between Con O'Kelly and Jim Maloney and Joe Sekyra vs. Max Schmelling.

Thrills galore were supplied in all of the big Garden matches. The spectators couldn't believe their eyes the night James J. Braddock bowled over the western K. O. artist Tuffy Griffiths. While he was about it the handsome Skeeter made a good job of it, flooring Tuffy five times before the referee humanely intervened.

Griffiths didn't show a thing. Some said he was frightened by the surroundings; others that he had not trained properly. Whatever the cause he was a complete bust. In his second appearance at the Garden, Tuffy fought Charley Belanger, Abe Matin's Canadian protege. In victory Griffiths did not sparkle. He is just an ordinary scrapper.

The customers got more than their money's worth when Singer and Canzoneri squared off. It was a peach of a fight from start to finish. Tony got off to a long lead but little Al came on like a house on fire in the last five rounds and was entitled to an even break. Singer received $10,537.09. His largest previous purse was the $2,500 he collected for knocking out Lou Moscowitz in the same ring two months ago. He was a $100 preliminary boy a year ago, and has been boxing professionally but nineteen months.

Sammy Goldman obtained $12,815.39 for Canzoneri. Looks like Goldman outsmarted Hymie Caplin, Singer's manager, on percentage. He accepted 17½ to 22½ for the ex-featherweight king.

IKE DORGAN is tickled pink with the slew of kayos his Ted Sandwina has scored on the other side. The young big German couldn't get his bearings here last winter, but right now he is a sensation in European rings. In due time Ike will send for him. His contests to date number thirty-eight, having scored twenty-eight kayos. Some of the boys he bowled over are: Helmet Sivert, Fred Young, Harry Reeves, Joe Mullings, Eddie Riches, Jack Stanley, Harry Rogers, Marcel Niles, Tom Morris, Harry Robinson, Jack Stone, Tom Berry, Pietro Corri, Gus Berger, Eddie Callahan, George Van Haeckle, Roland Todd, Billy Cook, Henri Van Devere, Reggie Meen, Eugene Sebilo, Bob Shields, Luigi Ruffi, Mariner Trender, Arthur (Candy) Evans, Carl Carter and Joe Bullings.

"His knockouts of Carter and Todd show that he is a good fighter," declared Dorgan. "When he was here last he was handled all wrong. He is a fighter, not a boxer. I am sure he will make good when he comes here again. I have implicit faith in his ability. Watch and see if I don't call the turn."

Nate Cohen, of Paterson, N. J., is a young lightweight who is to be reckoned with in the near future. He has been a consistent winner in recent battles. He is clever and a good puncher.

Tony Caragliano is still topping 'em over. Tony rang up three kayos out of four starts in December. He is rated by experts as the hardest hitter of his weight hereabouts. Caragliano is a junior lightweight.

It is a crime to keep Joe Dundee, welter king, on the sidelines. He is a great fighter and should get more work.

JACK McVEY is going his merry way spotting opponents plenty of weight and chalking up wins. McVey is unfortunate in that his best weight is around 150 which forces him to meet middleweights, and in many cases light heavies to keep him busy. In his last start at the Garden he whipped Vincent Forgione. California is calling for McVey, a match with Bert Colima appealing to the promoters of the Golden West.

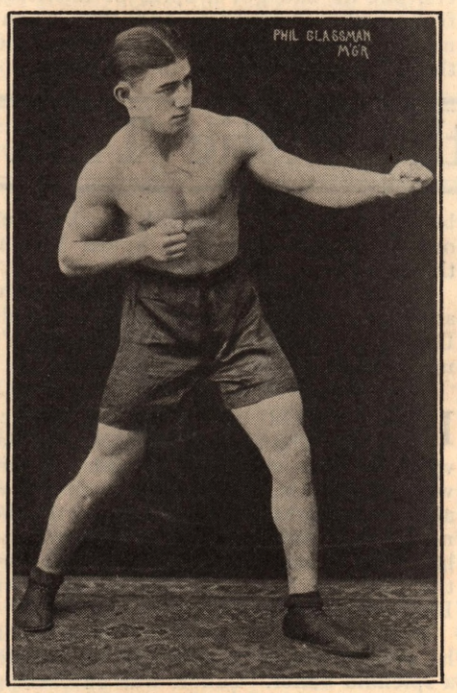
"Furious" Tommie Furey is all wrapped up in Tommy Laducca, 18-year-old Bath Beach middleweight. Laducca, dark complexioned and curly-haired, packs the kick of a mule in both hands. In his last two bouts he knocked out Frank Penza in two rounds and disposed of Jimmy Sherry in one.

Frankie Genaro is flyweight champ of the world outside of New York State. Latrobe Cogswell, secretary of the N.B.A., which organization is affiliated with all foreign bodies, cabled this information to the French Federation of Boxing, which turn notified all European boxing associations. The other foreign bodies concurred, firmly establishing Genaro's position.

Since his last winning effort against Johnny Squires in the Garden, Young Stribling has been going great guns in the so-called sticks. At Atlanta he knocked out Big Sid Terris in three; Ray Neuman he polished off in six at Charlotte, N. C.; Billy Frees, one, at St. Louis; Pacho Castano, two, at Macon, and Marshall Blackstock, two, at Augusta.

In 1928 Stribling engaged in thirty-eight contests, scoring thirty-two kayos. His total knockouts for entire career total 109 out of 232 battles. He has lost but six decisions.

Jack Delaney is now in hard training for his coming tilt with Jimmy Slattery, the Buffalo speed merchant. This bout has been looked forward to by the fans for a couple of years. Slats took two decisions over Delaney in the old Garden, but they were both limited to the distance best suited to Joimes. Six rounders, each, with Delaney coming like a furious gale in the last two rounds, but not strong enough to offset the early lead of his antagonist. The coming event is for ten rounds.



Benny Bass, Philadelphia's leading featherweight

Georgie Goldberg, of Brooklyn, a youngster Harry Alberts is bringing along nicely, is gradually making a name for himself. Goldberg fought Al Singer thrice, winning two decisions and losing one. He weighs 125 pounds.

Benny Valger, who accompanied Andre Routis to to box many times while in Paris. He made his first start recently.

Eddie (Kid) Wagner, of Philadelphia, and Solly Seeman, two willing lightweights, are ready to meet all men in their class. They are going steadily under the direction of Will McCarney and "Yussel" Jacobs.

PHIL KRUG, clever Jersey junior middleweight, sure upset the dope when he soundly trounced Freddie Polo, at Newark. It was a genuine natural and thousands of dollars changed hands. Polo had run up a string of knockouts and was heavily backed to win, but the crafty Krug handled him like an infant. Krug clashed with Al Mello in Boston recently.

"Baby" Chick Suggs, of Georgia, now in New York under the management of Big Ed Smith, axle and grease man from Brooklyn, is quite a hitter.

They are ruining a good prospect in young Don Petrin, of Newark. His manager, Jack Shattis, pulled a bone matching him with Tiger Payne and K. O. Phil Kaplan. He needs more experience before he is paired with the headliners.

"Snowflakes," born Oliver Snow Wright, is in New York. He came here from the protecting wing of Billy Flynn, of Los Angeles. "Snowflakes" is as black as snow is white, is a real comedian and corking good club fighter. He hits a bit too hard for the knowing gentry to fool with and is finding it hard to keep busy.

Jae Macedon, New Jersey welter, is a great puncher. He has knocked out more than 85 percent of his opponents. He is now moving into the main event class.

Andre Routis, featherweight titleholder, is being lionized in his native land which happens to be France. All Paris greeted him on his arrival there on December 15. On December 20 and 21, at Bordeaux, his native city, were big days in his life. Celebrations were held in his honor on both days. Joe Jacobs and Billy McCarney, pilots of the French whirlwind, were for dolling him up like a boulevard dude for his entrance to France, but the modest Andre would have none of the fancy fixings.

JACKIE COHEN, the classy East New York featherweight, turned in an exhiliarating performance at the expense of Tony Pellegrino, of Williamburg, in ten rounds. Cohen scored a six second knockdown in the first round and had no trouble at all outboxing the Italian. Cohen has accounted for some splendid performance since taking up boxing for a living. He was the only American to hold Teddy Baldock to a draw and then whipped Davey Abad, the slippery little Panamanian.

James Jay Lawless, of Harrison, N. J. the young heavyweight, Phil Krug and Harold Farese have developed, bumped into his first snag when he lost to Ernie Schaaf. Turning in the best scrap of his career, looking all over the winner, Lawless was forced to stop when his second tossed in the towel in the seventh round, a collision of heads closing completely his left eye, while a cut was bleeding badly over his right peeper.

Spike Webb, Newark heavy, for whom Ace Hudkins recently paid $500 to manage him, fought his first fight for the Cat at the Garden against Joe Oliver, of Sheepshead Bay, January 4.

Dan Caplin, who brought out Sid Terris, has a promising young featherweight in the person of Sammy Delson, of the Bronx. Sammy has oodles of class.

Pal Silvers, classy Brownsville youngster who has been campaigning as a welter, for the past year, has advanced into the middleweight division. In his first outing he won a ten round decision over George Levin, of Williamsburg. Although the match was a natural for the Broadway Arena, the show did not draw over $2,800, the club blowing $1,100.

JOE SEKYRA, Charley Cook's classy heavyweight, who boxed Max Schmelling at the Garden, January 4, says he never fought a more clownish fighter than Cuban Bobby Brown over whom he won the decision. Joe says that he actually had to almost kneel down to hit his man, who crouches so low that he is almost horizontal on the floor.

Schmelling had some experience in the newspaper business in his home town of Hamburg, Germany. It was in the advertising line that Max worked, and he couldn't understand it at all. Didn't even believe it any good, which accounts for his reticence nowadays to lend himself to the publicity uplift. But Max didn't get his muscle writing ads for the customers. When he decided the newspaper offices were too confined, he started to work in the mines, went bridge-building and generally engaged himself in the building trades in South Germany to which parts he went after leaving home.

The January 4 card at the Garden contained representatives of almost every nationality. They included Schmelling, the German; Sekyra, Bohemian; Johnny Dundee, Italian; Phil Rosenberg, Hebrew; Johnny Grosso, Italian; Jack Gagnon, Canadian; Jack Shaw, Irishman; Jackie Saunders, Irish.

Bob Olin, Golden Gloves light heavyweight champion flattened Al Braddock, younger brother of the more illustrious James J., in the second round on the same card with Hudkins and De Vos.

Izzy Grove, east side welter, surprised Windy City fans when he held Jack McCarthy to a ten round draw in Chicago. Although McCarthy is a notorious clown and has beaten such tough 'uns as Young Corbett, the Third, Grove managed to make a good fight of it.

Nat Fleischer (no relation to our boss), who is Eddie McMahon's right bower at the St. Nicholas Arena, has a likely looking feather in Jimmy Slavin, of the west side. James has been winning consistently and only last week fought a sizzing six round draw with Herman Wallace, of Brownsville.

EDDIE GUIDA, crack Harlem lightweight, made a belated appearance at the Garden on January 4, paired with Bruce Flowers.

Surprises, or at least a flock of more recent upsets, were the knockouts of Jack Gross by Al Walker in Philadelphia, and of Joey Sangor by Armand Santigo in Chicago. The highly-regarded Sangor has been stiffened twice previously by Ernie Gooseman and Jimmy McLarnin. Frankie La Fay, a promising lightweight of Troy, was stopped by Lew Paulso. The most unfortunate break was Add Warren, the collegiate heavyweight of North Carolina, rebreaking his arm in a Charlotte shindy with one Jeff Carroll.

Kid Chocolate, sensational Cuban 120-pounder, returned home for the holidays. In his last American appearance he stopped Emil Paulso in eight rounds. The bout set a new small club attendance mark with 4,675 paid, the free list of 500 swelling the total to 5,175. Nearly that many were turned away. The gross receipts amounted $10,715.

The defeat of Sangor stunned the 10,000 spectators that filled the Chicago Coliseum. The freckle-faced Milwaukee boy had accepted the match merely as a warmup for his championship encounted with Tod Morgan. Instead of finding Santiago a pushover Sangor met a two-fisted fighter who traded punch for punch. He flattened Sangor in two heats. By a strange coincidence, Santiago is managed by Frank Churchill, the noted importer of Filipo boxers, who also manages Morgan.

Pete Sarron, of Birmingham, Ala., may come here. Pete was alternate on the American Olympic team in 1924, running second to Fidel La Barba. The latter had to go an extra round to take decision from Sarron. The Alabama youth beat Emil Paluso before the latter lost to Chocolate. Sarron is considered one of the best hitters in the bantam division.

Marty Postal is doing wonders as matchmaker of the 106th Infantry of Brooklyn. Marty knows the game from A to Z and his fine pairing of boys has been responsible for the record gatherings at the Armory. If Marty continues his good work, he may find himself drafted by some big organization.

DELAWARE NOTES
By THREE STAR HENNESSY

BEFORE this notice goes to print, the Bill for leagalized boxing in the State of Delaware may be passed,

Young Ketchell, who is licking everything in sight, stands out as a real contender. He recently knocked out Gene Mangeot who in turn Champion Joe Dundee a great fight for twelve rounds.

The Hayes Brothers, Johnny and Frankie, continue to chase the lightweights over the fenee.

Frankie Hayes recently met Sylvian Bass, Yng. Ketchell, and Harry Felix, all welterweights, despite the fact that Frankie is a legitimate lightweight.

Johnny Jadich, the lanky junior lightweight, has two very important engagements to fill during the month of January. He meets Lou Kid Kaplan and Johnny Dundee. Jadick recently gave Bruce Flowers a lacing.

Tommy McConoghy is a great favorite with the Delaware fans.

Mickey Russell beat Georges Amblaird of France, and then ran into Frankie Hayes who gave him a terriffic lacing.

Lew Lafferty, the little fighting Harp, is a busy boy these days. He recently beat Jack Pettibon.

Buddy Burke is the best middleweight developed around these parts in many a day.

Dabey Adelman returned from his trip thru the West and celebrated his return by giving Joe Scalfaro a great fight in the main even at the Elam Athletic Club.

PHILADELPHIA NOTES
By ROSS E. KAUFFMAN

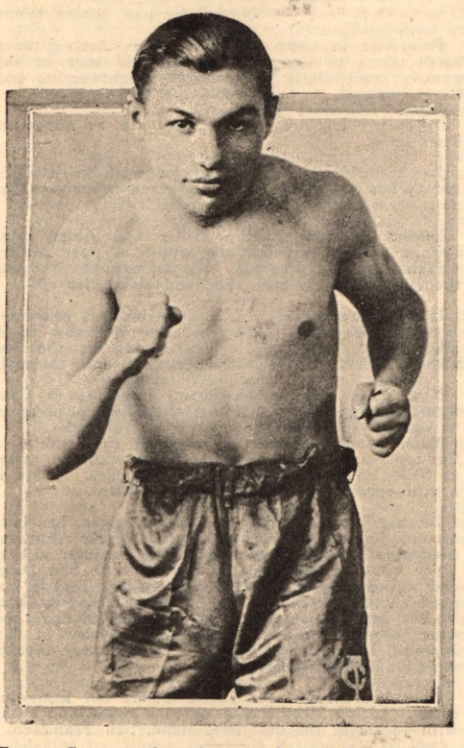
MATT ADGIE celebrated Christmas Day by bouncing back into the spotlight with a 10-round decision over Babe McCorgary, the Oklahoma cowboy, at the Arena. Matt's stock was somewhat on the decline before he snapped out of it to trounce the Westerner.

Lew Lafferty, former star South Philadelphia amateur champion, now performing as a pro. featherweight, beat Jacques Petibon of France, at the Cambria on Christmas Day.

Not satisfied with the way he has been handled in New York, Tommy Loughran, world's light heavyweight champion, who also craves heavyweight activity, has been centering his work in Chicago and recently beat Big Boy Peterson. Loughran still insists he would like to get another shot at Young Stribling.

Billy Angelo of Chester, and Pat Haley of Kensington, who have put up some sensational fights, finally came through with a K. O. sign when the former stopped Pat at the Arena Christmas Day. Angelo dropped Haley in the first round, the latter claiming he was fouled but it went down in the record books as a knockout.

Henry DeWancker, French lightweight, who makes his headquarters in Phillie, gained a ten-round Yuletide decision over Bucky Boyle at Allentown. On the same bill, Steve Cole of Alletown, scored a technical knockout over Jimmy Flores of the Phillipines, in the fifth round.



Tony Canzoneri, who receives high ranking among featherweights.

Richie King has been going along nicely in his home town. He put up a great battle against Gaston Lecarde, the Frenchman. On New Year's Day he fought Lou (Kid) Kaplan at the Arena.

Al Conway, the 140-pounder handled by Willie Edwards, is willing to meet any of the junior welterweights. Conway has just returned from a successful trip through the West.

Roxy Allen, a clever Camden battler, recently won from Harry Wallach on a foul in New York. Allen usually makes it tough for any of his opponents.

Al Lippe has his "stable" busy. Battling Levinsky recently collided with Pietri Corri in Bridgeport, Conn., and Cuban Bobby Brown hooked up with Joe Sekyra in Chicago, but lost the decision.

Johnny Jadick, the Kensington star, had a bout all set with Lou (Kid) Kaplan in Boston January 4, but it had to be set back a week. Jadick may also collide with Red Chapman before long.

Dick Welsh, a fast-stepping and clever little fellow handled by Phil Glassman, made good in his recent bout with Harry Brink in the Reading ring.

Benny Bass, former world's featherweight cahmpion, has been laid up with grip and had to cancel his bout with Joey Rivers in St. Louis, January 3. The illness also sidetracked several other tentative bouts.

For failure to honor his contract at the Arena on Christmas Day, Frankie Schoell, of Buffalo, was suspended indefinitely by the Pennsylvania State Athletic Commission.

Frank Weiner, chairman of the Pennsylvania State Athletic Commission, is convinced there will be a better understanding between the New York and Keystone state commissions as a result of the recent conference in the metropolis. Relations have been strained in the past but now it looks like harmony.

WILKES-BARRE DOINGS
By HUGH CARR

TOMMY BRITTON of Pringle has returned home after a short but successful stay at Cleveland. He showed much improvement in his bout with Patsy Haley of Pittston here recently.

Gene Baldoni of Hilldale, one of the best crowd pleasers in the coal region, lost his last two bouts here against Sam Cherin of New York and Johnny Kelly of Wilkes-Barre. The margins were close, however.

Speaking of Johnny Kelly, Wilkes-Barre has one of the best lightweight prospects in years. His performances against Tilden and Baldoni prove that he is ready for bigger game.

Jackie Britton, now fighting under his own name, Dick O'Leary, came back to Wilkes-Barre from Cleveland to defeat Billy Kelly of Scranton in an Armory A. C. windup here. Jackie will fight Archie Bell of New York in Wilkes-Barre on January 4.

Matty Kraft, one of the most promising lightweights in this section, has returned from Newark and expects to put in a busy season. Kraft has recovered from an injury to his arm and is in tip-top shape.

Bud Ciccerone, Wilkes-Barre welterweight, put up a slashing fight with Billy Pollock of Scranton. After being floored twice in the first round, he came back to earn a draw.

LOUISVILLE AND VICINITY
By PAUL WARNER

JIMMY FINLEY, of Louisville, outpointed Jack Pinney, of Toledo, in 12 rounds at Louisville.

Glenn Nidy, Terre Haute, K.O.'d Johnny Miller, Indianapolis, in the second round.

In the Legion show of December 10, Sammy Price, of Benton Harbor, Mich., defeated Terry Lingo, Pittsburgh.

On the same card, K. O. Blackburn, Louisville heavyweight, knocked out Kid Ewing, Terre Haute, in the second round.

In the best fight of the year hereabouts, Tuck Wenning of Jeffersonville, Ind., and Kentucky flyweight contender, was shaded in 10 rounds by Jimmy Sayers, bantamweight of Lafayette, Ind. Both boys are crowd pleasers.

Jack Dillon, Louisvile, shaded Young Henry Firpo, Louisville, in main event at Nashville, Tenn.

Anyone desiring information may address the writer at Jeffersonville, Ind.

GALVESTON DOINGS
By CHAS. DWYER

THE Texas National Club (Miles Strickland, matchmaker, and Lee Clark, assistant), had a financial flop here on December 17. Bob Lawson lost to K. O. Brown in the sixth round on what was officially called a foul, though hundreds in the audience thought different. The preliminaries were mediocre.

Galveston is a fine spot for Negro heavies. Bearcat Wright and Neil Clisby fought to a draw here early in December to upwards of $4,000. Several $5,000 houses have turned out to witness the big shines.

Beno Sproule is the premier matchmaker in these parts. He makes up the cards for the Ocean A. A. and Business Men's A. C. and the fans here have confidence in his judgment and turn out accordingly. Sproule backs up his main events with crackerjack prelims.

White boys on top don't draw here; it takes the big colored fellows to pack them in. That is why the Texas National Club is not doing so well.

BUFFALO SELECTIONS
By HUGH SHANNON

Heavyweights—None.
Light heavyweights—Jimmy Slattery, Lou Scozza, Art Weigand and Benny Ross.
Middleweights—Lou Scozza, Frankie Schoell, Harry Fuller, Virgil Kincaid, George Nichols and Willie Lavin.
Welterweights—Sam Bruce, Bob Tracey, Fred Mueller, Jimmy Goodrich and Mickey O'Donnell.
Lightweights—Freddie Mueller, Joe Coffman, Joe Trippe, Ray Rompney and Frankie Linhardt.
Featherweights — Billy Kowalik, Tommy Ryan, Johnny Holstein, Art Wander and Willie Cunningham.

News From the State of California

By THERON FISK

BOXING in our little community got off to a flying start for the new year.

Better boxing at lower prices went into effect at the Olympic, Los Angeles, at its reopening January 8, after a two weeks' surcease of fistic activity in recognition of the holiday season.

Kid Francis and Earl Mastro boxed the star bout and the prices were 50 cents, $1 and $2.

At the final meeting of the Boxing Commission for 1928 a new chairman and secretary were put on the job.

William Hanlon, Sacramento member of the board, was elected chairman to succeed Charles F. Traung. This was a mild surprise. Many thought that James Woods of Los Angeles, would get the post. The big surprise, however, was the ousting of Walter Yarwood, secretary since the commission was organized in 1925, and the election of Joe Genshlea as his successor.

Efforts to have Champion Joe Dundee reinstated so he could come to California to box Jackie Fields were denied.

The rule prohibiting deaf mutes from boxing was amended. This concession was really made to help the case of "Dummy" Mahan, a boxer with a good record but barred from his profession in California since coming here nearly a year ago.

Here's a tough break for the Irish—boxing trunks must be confined to two solid colors hereafter, either black with red trimmings or purple with blue trimmings—cute, don't you think?

All boxing clubs in good standing were granted licenses for the ensuing year.

Rather than have to revoke licenses, the commission has taken a more polite way of banning certain men connected with boxing. All applicants for licenses, whether boxers, managers, trainers or seconds, are questioned rigidly and their past record scanned thoroughly. Boxers whose only ability is to "take it" and managers whose past shows unethical dealings are denied licenses—in plain words—they are barred before they have a chance to start again.

All contracts for bouts will be carefully checked by the commission and any suggestion of a "chump" match will be crossed off the books without argument.

This program is "okeh" and will make for better boxing in California. As for the black and purple trunks, that is copied from New York, where all fighters have been requested to wear same for the past six months.

Hymie Miller, national amateur flyweight champion and the prize plum of all our pugilistic prospects, has signed a five-year contract accepting Al Lang, well-known boxing man, as his manager.

Hymie has all the prospects of a future champion and will make his professional debut as a bantam.

Bob Roper, after a "very careful survey" of the heavyweight situation throughout the country, has decided to re-enter the ring.

He is at Dempsey's old camp at Ojai, preparing himself in the great outdoors and expects to be ready to answer the bell in a few months.

Tom Gallery, Hollywood matchmaker, is back home from Chicago where he was called by the sickness of his younger brother, Dan.

The holidays brought home a goodly number of the mob.

Jack Kearns blew in and between his golf managed to say something about a Mickey Walker-Hudkins fight, but as usual his demands were in telephone numbers and not to be had in any California exchange.

Mickey is a $100,000 baby in the arms of Kearns.

Mushy Callahan has not hung up the gloves.

Mushy bounded back home and it didn't take him long to make himself heard.

"Eddie Sears gave out that story when we split," explained Mushy. "I'm through with him, but not with the fight game."

Callahan, who is only 23, says he will fight himself back if they will let his junior welter title rest until he is in shape. Then for the big shot—Jimmy McLarnin, maybe.

Perhaps Mushy will show the old spirit again. We hope he does.

Dick Hoppe, veteran lightweight, didn't like Chicago so well and is home again ready to accommodate all one at a time. Dick defeated Cuddy De Marco while in the Windy City.

Santiago Zorrilla wound up the old year with a draw decision with Tod Morgan at San Francisco and a win over Charley Pinto at Wilmington and then sailed for Panama to visit his folks. He will return in March.

Baby Joe Gans celebrated his return from New York by winning a clean-cut decision from Charley Rosen at the Olympic, Los Angeles. Gans showed more fight against the New York Jewish boy than in any fight heretofore at home—thanks to his Eastern trip.

The dark belt turnout was there to yell and yell they did. Baby Joe's victory pleased the colored folks and incidentally they swelled the crowd to one of the biggest in months.

Ernie Owens, back from Chicago, made his homecoming start at Pasadena against Wild Bill Cox and lost. Somewhere in Owens' lanky frame there at times seems to be a spark of a heavyweight threat—but fanning that spark into a flame seems to be a tough proposition.

Wild Bill's victory over Owens landed him a shot with Armand Emanuel at the Olympic and his name was changed to Wild Bill after one minute and 54 seconds in the second round.

An S. O. S. is being sounded for new boxing talent to come to California.

Promoters in their effort for better boxing, have wired offers to nearly every boxer of note in the country, particularly welterweights, lightweights and heavyweights.

Opponents for Armand Emanuel are as scarce as hen's teeth.

Jackie Fields has gone East for work he couldn't get at home. Jackie says, "if they won't come over to my yard, I'll go over to theirs."

Efforts to rematch Ray Miller and Jimmy McLarnin at Los Angeles, the winner to get Mushy Callahan, are in progress. It's an outdoor shot and the fans would go hook, line and sinker for it.

It's in the air, everybody and his brother, conversationly at least, are going to bring out new faces. The vote of confidence given boxing at the last election seems to have injected new life into the mob.

New faces will find a hearty welcome in California and it is hoped that the intentions and promises of some of our "big shot" boys are fulfilled.

Young boxers desirous of showing their talent in California are invited to get in touch with the writer at 5007½ S. San Pedro St., Los Angeles. There is a real opportunity here for real fighters.

Bearcat Wright, giant black heavyweight, has been around Los Angeles most of the winter throwing challenges at George Godfrey. The Bearcat, just to show what he could do, jumped down to San Diego and walloped Long Tom Hawkins. Long Tom is just good enough to have Jack Kearns winking at him. To see Godfrey matched with some one of about his own proportion would be quite a novelty in Los Angeles, to say the least. The match may materialize for no other reason.

They are all soft for Jackie Fields but some are softer. Indian Mike Payon lasted a round and a half with Jackie at the new Dreamland, San Francisco.

Frankie Campbell, making his first start in several months, put the finishing touches on Bud Doyle, young San Jose lightheavy, in the ninth round at the new Dreamland.

Plans have been completed for the construction of an auditorium for the holding of boxing and other sports at Fresno.

This announcement was made by James P. Ryan, promoter of boxing for the Sunmaid Athletic Club of that city.

The new structure will be 75x150 feet with a seating capacity of 9000 for boxing.

Jack Dempsey got off on schedule for Miami to meet his boy friend, Tex Rickard.

Jack and Tex may pose together for the cameramen and so on and so forth but Dempsey's business this time is to judge a racing dog meet for which it is said will net his ten grand a week and the racing season lasts 60 days.

As I get the dope from here and there, Jack is interested financially along with Rickard and two or three other millionaires in the Florida enterprise, consisting of a dog track, hotel and betting casino.

Another event in the life of the popular ex-champion was his buying an interest in the Tia Juana Jockey Club just before departing for Florida, thus becoming a partner of James W. "Sunny Jim" Coffroth.

The erstwhile Manassa mauler has been interested in the hosses for a long time now—won the Tia Juana Derby last year with Doctor Wilson and collected several other purses in less important events.

Dempsey's backyard out on Los Felix boulevard, Hollywood, also reveals quite a kennel from which he has shipped four of his own greyhounds to the Florida meet.

Everybody is wondering if Dempsey will fight again this year.

Barney Dempsey, Jack's brother and Los Angeles gymnasium proprietor, says—No. Sid Ziff, sports editor of the Los Angeles Express, says—yes. So accordingly these two gentlemen bet a new hat, the payoff to be January 1, 1930.

The first boxer to be liscensed for the new year was Santiago Zorrila.

Tim McGrath drew the honor of being Manager No. 1.

Frank Battero was issued card No. 1 among the arbiters.

Billy Coe is first of the timekeepers and Dan Tobey king of the announcers.

Honors for being the first licensed physician were awarded Dr. Lloyd R. Mace.

Jack Doyle's Olympic Club, Los Angeles, was issued the first permit along with 89 others, making a total of 90 boxing clubs for the State.

"FRISCO LEFT-HOOKS"

By J. MALDONADO

TOD MORGAN and Santiago Zorrilla fought a slow 10 round draw here at the Armory.

Chet Shandel, heavyweight, met his Waterloo at the hands of Tony Stabenau, who stopped him in one round.

Al Robinson defeated Young Pancho Villa, the best-looking junior flyweight, who only weighs 103 pounds.

California Joe Lynch, veteran featherweight, fought like a champion when he defeated Al Crisp in 10 rounds.

Battling Bolo stopped Billy West in the sixth round at Sacramento.

Al Robinson, flyweight, defeated Faster Manelo in four rounds.

Johnny Norman, who claims the coast bantamweight title, defeated Frangie Murray, of Philadelphia ,in 10 rounds.

Frankie Klick defeated Johnny Herman in 10 rounds.

Tommy Cello is back from Chicago for the holidays but intends to return there shortly.

Sammy Offerman, Pop Burdick's boy, is looking for bouts.

Joe Montes, featherweight, is going like a house afire. He is also under Burdick's management.

Speedy Dado is getting back into shape and will soon be ready for action. Looks like that long, long talked of Dado-Walley fight wil soon be put on. A sell-out sure for the promoter who lands the match.

Johnny Norman and Billy Liner fought a six-round draw.

Al Robinson's winning streak still continues. Al knocked out Ray Lopez, Los Angeles bantam, in two rounds. Al weighs 108 pounds.

Fidel La Barba sailed to Australia after his bout with Ray Ravani whom he K. O.'d in eight rounds. He will fight a series of fights there.

IN RHODE ISLAND

By A. PETRONELLA

RHODE ISLAND'S boxing future has been brightened recently, for the fact that both the Old National A. C. and the Auditorium are now operating in full swing. Both shows run recently at these clubs produced high-class milling and although the attendance was low, nevertheless it was the first step in reviving "pro" boxing in this vicinity.

Matchmaker Doherty is busy planning his indoor boxing schedule. Jack is a veteran ring promoter and has been in control with such boys as Johnny Dundee, Joe Lynch, Pal Moore, Bill Brennen, Eddy Shevlin, Patsy Cline, Mickey Walker, not to mention hundreds of others in his career at the National.

The amateur boxers in this state are busy taking part in the shows given by Providence A. C. at the Arcadia Ballroom every Friday night. Jock Farley, one of the men responsible for their success, is willing to enter a team of simon-pure mitt men against any other city team.

Billy Franklin of New York, who formerly was Joey James of South Providence, came back to his old "home town" and took such a pasting from George Courtney that the referee stopped the "slaughter" in the seventh canto. Bennie (Kid) Carter of New Mexico, was too tough for Tony Santello of Worcester, and took down the verdict in the other feature bout.

Two local college students are taking part in amateur tourneys and are making good. Chick Gainer, a welter from Providence College, and Pat James of Brown University, are the pair. James, before coming to Brown, was the amateur bantamweight champion of the Central A. U.

Vincent Occetta, brother of Joe Occetta, former lightweight champ of the state, is a good amateur boxer.

Boxing in Europe

By "SPARROW" ROBERTSON

By "SPARROW" ROBERTSON

Paris—By Special Correspondence

THE number of persons that witnessed the Pladner-Schwartz fight at the Velodrome d'Hiver, in Paris, established a new record. About twenty-five thousand attended. The receipts also amounted to a record amount, when over 800,000 francs were taken in. The former best gate was when Battling Siki and Georges Carpentier drew 650,000 francs at the Buñalo Stadium a few years ago. The Al Brown and Johnny Cuthbert fight, which was held in the Velodrome a week previous to the Fladner-Schwartz fight, drew a gate close to half a million francs.

Marcel Thil, the French middleweight, keeps winning his bouts by knockouts. His record so sar, since returning from Australia and the United States, is fifteen consecutive wins by knockouts. He is a great gate attraction, especially when against English boxers. Joe Bloomfield went out in less than one round, and Billy Farmer was put to sleep inside of two rounds. Thil appears to be the best of all European boxers at the middleweight poundage.

Johnny Hill, whose friends claim for him flyweight champion of the world, will go to America to mix in an international tournament with Pladner, Schwartz and Genaro. His manager is his daddy.

When the new British Board of Control gets under way it is hoped that membership will be taken in the International Boxing Union. Then complete control of the sport in Europe will be possible. The old British Boxing Board resigned from the I. B. U., for the reason that it could not be the whole works. There is no other organization of sports in the world that is run as well as the International Boxing Union. It is a model for other bodies to follow.

FRENCH NOTES

EARLY in 1929 several holders of titles will be called to defend their crown. If Georges Carpentier was not tied up with his stage work, he could clean up all the French and European heavies in short order and become the European heavyweight champion.

Dickson, the young promoter of France, is getting the cream of Europe for his entertainments. He can oñer more money than any other promoter in Europe, and the talent is always sure of getting paid in full.

There are many very promising youngsters boxing in the preliminaries and some real classy boxers are bound to turn up out of the running-up ranks.

The earliest age that a lad can compete in France is after he has reached his 18th year. Therefore there is little chance of their getting burnt out, as they requently do in England, where there is no age limit on entering competition.

Ex-champion heavyweight, Mose Bouquillon of France, who is taking a come back, defeated Moret in two rounds at one of Promoter Dickson's entertainments. He is yet a young man, just passed twenty-one. He has never been knocked out in his thirty-odd fights. To his credit he has twenty-two knockouts.

At the same entertainment, Gourdy, a young boxer from Bordeaux, knocked out the Paris bantamweight, Merlo, in a couple of rounds. Kid Oliva, who stands in line for a title bout with Pladner, stopped a clever, hard-hitting boy named Haut, in eight rounds. Then Featherweight Cerdan and Boby Servain fought ten rounds, which went to Cerdan on a point decision.

Marcel Thil added another victory to his record when he knocked out the English crack, Joe Thomas, in one round. Shortly afterwards, at another entertainment, he put away with another English favorite in 52 seconds. He was Billy Farmer.

Jimmy Mendes, the American negro heavyweight, defeated in a semi-final bout held at the Salle Wagram, Paris, the Frenchman, Paillaux. The win was by a knockout in the fourth round. At the same show Welterweights Lepage and Ratmann went through eight rattling rounds to a draw, and Terrier and Legras, a pair of bantamweights, fought six snappy rounds, which went to Terrier on points.

Andre Routis, the world's champion featherweight, while on his trip over here from America will probably engage in one or two contests in France before returning to the States, where he has several good-paying bouts in view. It is the intention of the clever little French boxer to retire shortly and open a cafe in his native city of Bordeaux.

After his arrival in Paris, Routis and "Spider" Pladner were the guests of the "Paris Midi," publication, at a dinner which was attended by several hundred persons.

BRITISH NOTES

AT a recent National Sporting Club boxing entertainment four German boxers were pitted against four Britishers. In one of the five scheduled bouts Middleweight Christian Fortmann of Germany was unable to box and it was necessary to put two Englishmen against each other. In a heavyweight contest Bobby Shields of Glasgow knocked out in five rounds Dr. Ludwig Bach of Germany. Billy Cain of Birmingham defeated Metzner on points in ten rounds. In an eight-round welterweight battle Franz Kruppel of Krefold defeated George Willis of Newcastle. The entertainment was well attended, with Lord Lonsdale present.

Leo Frick, a Belgium welterweight, was made short work of by Len Harvey at the London Ring. The Belgium was sent down five times in the first session. Shortly after the bell for the second round, Frick was in such a bad way that the referee stopped the bout.

At the same entertainment Billy Chambers of Camden Town defeated the Italian, Louis Gargano, on points after twelve rattling good rounds of boxing.

Gipsy Daniels received an ultimatum from the British Board of Control, giving orders to defend his title against Frank Moody or forfeit the cruiserweight crown. The "Gyp" has been given until February 28 to decide if he cares to defend or not.

Some fine boxing talent is again materializing in Wales. Phineas John, the flyweight champion, is a corking little fighter. Cuthbert Taylor is another good one at the flyweight poundage.

The way the Welsh boxers are coming along reminds one of the days of Tom Thomas, Jim Driscoll, Johnny Basham, Jimmy Wilde, Lew Edwards and Freddy Welsh. Good battlers at all weights from Wales will be seen during the next twelve months.

The English clubs are using many French, Italian and German boxers. They are getting about the best of the Italian and German ring men, but the majority of the French talent that is used in England is of the second and third rate brand. The good French boxers get better financial returns in theri native land than what could be obtained across the Channel.

Alf Howard, a very useful English lightweight, was defeated by Young Julian of France in the sixth of a scheduled fiifteen session bout, held at the National Sporting Club. Howard claimed to have broken one of his hands before the termination of the bout arrived.

Charlie Smith, an English heavyweight, for the second time defeated General Descapp's French battler, Maurice Griselle, on points in a fifteen round bout held at the London Ring.

Jack (Kid) Berg and Alf Mancini met in a bout at Albert Hall, London, which was won by Berg. Mancini was so weak from making the lightweight class that Ted Broadribb, his manager, decided he never again would permit Alf to fight other than as a welter. Alf is a great welterweight, but made 136 pounds for Berg.

Dan McCarthy, an Irish heavyweight, is quite an attraction these days at the London entertaiments. Like most Irishmen, he loves to get in a scrap, but he has much to learn about the fine points of the game.

The last big boxing entertainment which was promoted by Jacobs at Albert Hall did not draw forth a very satisfactory gate. When the big promoters, who occasionally stage shows generally find opposition from the Ring and the Priemerland institutions, which stage on the same nights tip-top cards with admission fees of about one-third of that charged by the big promoters.

Dick Corbett, brother of Harry, is one of the little fellows who is coming along in fine shape. He and Billy Boulger are bantams who are among the leading lights of their division and can find backing against Champion Kid Pattenden or any other British battler of the weight. Both of the Corbett brothers, managed by Ted Broadribb, are great drawing cards. Broadribb can well feel proud of the fine lads under his wing.

Billy Plimmer, former bantamweight champion of England, who has now about reached his sixtieth year, will shortly be tendered a testimonial benefit in his home town of Birmingham. Billy, who was a great little fighter in his day, has gone on the rocks and has been practically down and out for some time.

Eddie Steele, a heavyweight pupil of Phil Scott, the British heavyweight champion, won a ten-round bout at the Crystal Palace against Charlie Groom of Marylebone. Steele is coming along in good shape and Tutor Phil Scott predicts a brilliant future for him.

Charlie Hickman, an eighteen-year-old youngster from Staffordshire, at the same entertainment knocked out Jack Walters of Brighton inside of the first round. Hickman has the makings of a real fighter in him, but he may be spoiled by hiving to fight too often while in his teens.

Dan McCarthy of Belfast, the hefty heavyweight, lost to Reggie Meen of England in the ninth of a ten-round bout, which was stopped by the referee to save the Irishman from further punishment. Dan claimed to have sprained his left wrist early in the fight.

Irish Heavyweight Dave Magil, who is champion at the weight over on the Green Isle, in a bout held at Hull, England, knocked out Bob Carvill in the sixth of a scheduled fifteen rounder.

A gold belt, which was put up by the "Sporting Life" on London for a featherweight tournament, which was held at the Crystal Palace, was won by George Thompson of Wales over his countryman, Alby Kestrell. Of the English entries, two of them ran up to the semi finals, where they were stopped. The "Sporting Life" will donate another belt for a bantamweight competition, which will be held during January.

Great Britain claims two world's championships, the flyweight for Johnny Hill of Scotland, and the bantamweight for Teddy Baldock. It is only in England that these two claims receive recognition. Still there are many fair-minded persons who consider Great Britain, with the above pair, have as much right to claim the titles as the United States has, with its different controlling bodies selections. The English sporting writers who saw Izzy Schwartz perform against Pladner were not impressed with his fighting ability.

The Spanish middleweight, Ignacio Ara, has been doing very well in England, and he is a fine drawing card. He captured the crowd when he polished off Joe Higginbottom, a noted Lancastrian boxer.

Jack Hyams, the lightweight, who was defeated by Sam Steward, is after another match for the title. In order to work up to such a contest he is willing to take on Kid Berg, Ernie Izzard, Fred Webster, Harry Fenn or any other lightweight who might loom up.

Tom Berry, the heavyweight, who has been in Scotland for some time coaching one of the Highland regiments, is back in England, ready for business, willing take on Irish champion heavyweight Magill, Harry Crossley, Gypsy Daniels or any other heavyweight.

Charlie Chew of Aberdare had a point win over Ralph Morris of Birmingham in a fifteen-round contest at the Kent Baths, Birmingham. The latter took the bout on as a substitute for Jim Birch at short notice and under the circumstances made a very creditable display.

Jack Stanley and Harry Crossley fought fifteen rounds to a draw at Doncaster. Stanley was 175 pounds, while Crossley scaled about ten pounds less.

There was a fight in Plymouth which attracted considerable attention in December. It was between Nipper Pat Daly of Marylebone and Young McMannis of Plymouth. The "Nipper," after fifteen good rounds, was awarded the decision on points.

Dave Magill, the Irish heavyweight champion, looks the real fighter. He is the best Irish "heavy" since the day of Tom Sharkey. He is splendidly developed and a clean-cut young man.

The new British Boxing Board of Control, which is under way, will consist of a president, two vice-presidents, six stewards and representatives of the following: National Sporting Club (one), promoter (3), referees (three), boxers (two), boxers' managers (two), ringmasters, trainers, seconds, time-keepers and master of ceremonies (1). The six stewards must have no financial interests in boxing and will have power to decide any matters affecting persons financially, who may come under control of the board.

Ted Broadribb contemplates coming to America soon with Corbett and Jack Hood. Ted has filed $5,000 with the British Board of Control and has asked that they forward same to New York City as a challenge for a bout with Joe Dundee.

Broadribb has signed a fine heavyweight prospect in Bob Carvill, who is only 20 years old, but can sock and is clever. He has had eighteen contests, won 16 by knockouts and two on points.

Two former amateurs, Freddy Webster and Guthbert Taylor,, are big assets to the professional ranks. They are fine prospects.

The British Boxing Board of Control received a complete list of all the standard forms used by the New York Board and will soon use these same forms in England.

Picked Up in Detroit and Vicinity

By "MICKEY" McINTIRE

THE fight game in Detroit is in kind of a slump as compared to what it has been. The Olympia is using some of the best boxers in the country, but the Fairview people are using mediocre boxers as a rule. Danceland uses the best boxers for their main bouts, but the preliminaries are not very high class.

The simon-pure sport is at it's height with the Olympia, K. of C., and Cadillac A. C. running amateur shows regularly.

Billy Stob, Michigan welterweight champion, just can't get anybody to fight him. Billy is a classy boy and should be heard from as he has beaten the best in this state.

At Danceland on December 12, Carl Mazzola slugged out a ten round decision over Mickey Goldberg, of St. Paul. The fight was billed for the featherweight championship of Detroit, but neither would stand much of a chance with either Joe Lucas, or Ward Sparks. Goldberg has beaten Soldier Dombrowski several times, but it is doubtful if he could do it again.

In the semi-final of ten rounds Joe Ingles, and Joey Katkish, Detroit featherweights boxed a good draw. In this scribe's opinion Ingles was intitled to the verdict but it was close anyway you take it.

Boxing has been shaken up severely around these parts. None of the boys who were best in January, 1928, were on top of the heap in January, 1929.

A few good bouts which pack the Olympia any night of the week are Ray Miller vs. Billy Petrolle; Joey Medill vs. Patsy Ruffalo; and Jimmy McLarnen vs. Billy Wallace.

The writer wishes to make a correction! In the January issue of THE RING the writer stated that the scheduled Miller-Tenario benefit show was held at Danceland. This is not true the show was held at the Fair Grounds Coliseum.

In his last starts Frankie Young has defeated Pancho Dencio, Jimmy Harvey, and Chuck Fraser, and draw with Jimmy Russo. Not a bad record at that.

In a ten round bout at Flint, Roger Bernard, junior lightweight champion of Michigan, successfully defended his title against Herman Perlick, of Grand Rapids.

Boxers coming to Detroit should not fail to look up the Grand River A. C. in the Colonial Building. It is one of the finest gymnasiums in the country, and is operated by Harry Tuthill.

Ward Sparks is taking quite a lay off! He has been inactive since his defeat at the hands of Babe Kellar last fall. Ward is a sweet little fighter and can hold his own with most of the 120 pounders.

At the Olympia on December 14, Frankie Genaro. World flyweight champion of the N.B.A. sucessfully defended his title against Steve Rocco, Canadian challanger, when the latter landed a low punch in the second frame. Rocco had a slight margin up to the time the foul was committed.

In the semi-final of six rounds, Carl Mazzola scored a technical knockout over Frankie Childs, of Cleveland, in the first round. Childs was no match for the slugging Italian.

In the main preliminary Mickey Goldberg stopped Jimmy Byrnes, of Detroit in the fourth heat. This also was scheduled for six stanzas.

Lee Hardy, Detroit lightweight, made short work of Ted Lewis, of Cleveland, by stopping him in the first. Hardy floored Ted for a count of nine, and then when Lewis arose put over the deciding punch.

In the best fight of the night, Johnny Franks, Marked Tree, Ark. held Eddie Koppy, Detroit wolloper to a draw in six frames. Up to the fifth round Franks was hopelessly beaten but he refused to quit and made a rally in the last two rounds, which earned him a draw.

In the curtain raiser of six rounds Frankie Young, easily defeated Chuck Fraser, of Detroit. Young's experience was too much for Fraser.

Bobby Amster is a boy who bears watching! Amster has fought and defeated among others, Tony Vaccerelli, Ray Mitchell, Sylvian Bass, Solly Castellane, Murray Elkins, Mickey Fedor, Joey Harrison, and Al Bryant. He fights at 138 pounds and is the lightweight champion of New Jersey.

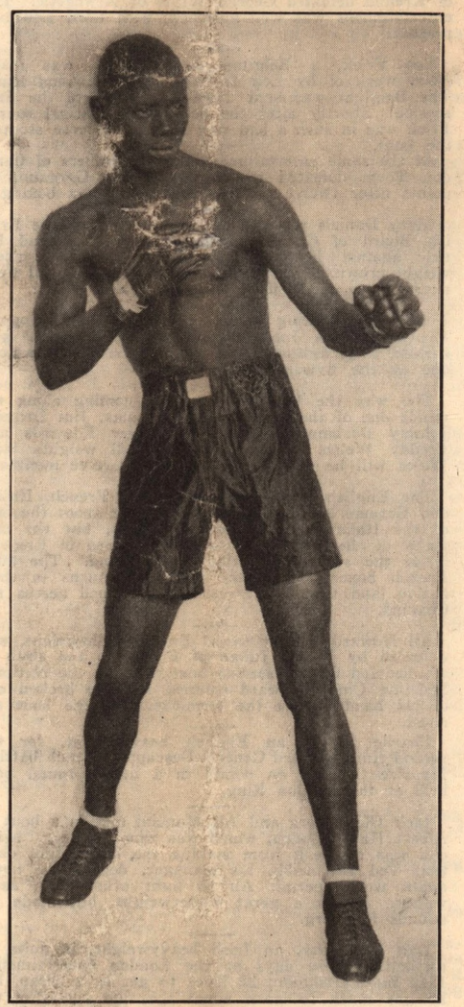
Promoters of Michigan are urged to send in the results of their fights and the pictures of the winners. Managers should send in the pictures of their boxers and they will be used in THE RING gratis. Everything will be appreciated.

Mike McNulty has made two additions to his table. When Pete Firpo quit fighting Mike went down south and got himself George O'Brien, of Tampa; and Jimmy Reed, of Miami, they are lightweights.

At E. S. Hammond's first indoor show at Mt. Pleasant, the following bouts were held:
Carl Beers, Detroit light heavy fought a good ten round draw with Big Whitey Gorsline, of Flint.

In the semi windup scheduled for eight rounds, Charley Pointer, of Lansing knockout out Raleigh, Enghart, of Mecosta in the fourth round.

Tommy Ball, of Mt. Pleasant knockout out Jimmy



Kid Chocolate of Cuba, a 1928 boxing sensation

Gross, of Flint, in the fourth round of a scheduled six round affair.

Georgie Edwards, of Alma shaded Billy Brown, of Port Huron, in the curtain raiser of four rounds.

Some of the boys fighting preliminaries around here, who show promise of becoming good fighters, are Morrie Sherman, Kenneth Martindale, Soldier Turk, Benny Perry, and Chuck Fraser.

A couple of bouts which will be held soon are Tommy Grogan vs. Ray Miller, at the Olympia on January 11, and Bobby Booth vs. Soldier Dambrowski on January 2 at Danceland.

Benny Perry, Haselton, Ill. featherweight won on a foul from Phil Curro of Detroit at the Fairview in the seventh round. The former amateur champion was winning up to the seventh round.

Patsy Ruffalo has not fought here for a long time. Patsy is one of the favorites of Detroit fans. He defeated Sammy Dorfman, Jackie Johnston, Johnny Datto, Joey Medill, and several others in bouts here. He is managed by Bert Connors.

Al Root of Ferndale, scored a decisive victory over Battling Gahee, Memphis negro, who substituted for Roy (Hoots) Burger, Dodge City knockout artist. Gahee's best round was the second when he kept on top of Root and gave the latter a good punching.

In the semi-windup, Jimmy Ryan, Chatenooga heavyweight, won the newspaper decision over Al Anderson, of Cincinnati. This was a real clowning affair and when Anderson cracked referee Sam Hennessy on the jaw in the last round Sam stopped the fight.

Rapid Waters, Cincinnati, middleweight lost on a foul to Jimmy Dorsey of Detroit in the second round of a scheduled six rounder. This bout had the earmarks of a good fight until Waters tried to land a right uppercut, which landed low.

In other preliminary scheduled for six rounds, Tiny Groves, Washington, scored a technical knockout over Jimmy Matthews, dusky Birmingham battler when his seconds tossed in the towel in the third. Jimmy gave Groves a rather bad first round, but tired from punching and was floored three times.

Forest Hawks has not fought here in a long time. Forest is the heavyweight champion of Michigan. His last fight here was with Tom Sayers at Navin Field last summer.

A new club opened in Detroit on December 30. It is called the West Side A. C. and will hold weekly shows at Bohemien Hall, corner of Ash and Lawton. It is operated by Joe Scovall.

In the main bout of eight rounds Benny Ray, of River Rouge, received Harry Tuthill's decision over Phil Cuero.

In the semi-final scheduled for six-rounds Morrie Baker, knocked out Jack Brown in one round. They are Detroit middleweights. A left hook floored Brown and a series of rights and lefts put him down for good.

Jack Gilispie, Detroit defeated Pete Monihan, of Detroit in another six round contest. Gilespie should be heard from, as he is one of the best lightweights in Detroit.
Ace Martin, Pittsburgh drew with Nate Lewis of Detroit in the four round curtain raiser.

SOUTH EASTERN RANKINGS

By PAUL SEEGAR

THE boys I name here are all Southern boys and my list does not take into consideration boys from the North who may happen to be boxing in the South. These boys on their records for the last yearare, in my opinion, entitled to the following rating:

Heavyweights—Young Stribling, Macon, Ga.; Jack League, Houston, Tex.; Ad Warren, Chapel Hill, N. C.; Martin Burke, New Orleans, La.

Middleweights—Ted Goodrich, Atlanta, Ga.; Sagues, Tampa, Fla.; Kid Williams, Savannah, Ga.; Bobby Marriott, Baltimore, Md.

Welterweights—Tommy Jones, Macon, Ga.; Louis Gonzalez, Tampa, Fla.; Sammy Buchanan, Waycross, Ga.; Click Conners, Miami, Fla.

Lightweights—Young Manuel Quintero, Tampa, Fla.; Ray Schaeffer, Biloxi, Miss.; Billy Edwards, Savannah, Ga.; Jim Spivey, Columbus, Ga.

Featherweights—Pete Nebo, Key West, Fla.; Oscar Howell, Hampa, Fla.; Joe Camero, Tampa, Fla.; Joe Peach, Tampa, Fla.

Bantamweights—Eddie Burl, Savannah, Ga.; Mutt Griffin, Macon, Ga.; Harry Allen, Jacksonville, Fla.

Flyweights—Young Granada, Tampla, Fla.; Vernon Seeley, Tampa, Fla.

JOEY CANIANO VICTOR

Through an oversight, it was stated in the last issue in the New Jersey notes that Scotty McDonald defeated Joey Caniano at Centerville, Md. Caniano won the bout.

INDIANA RATINGS

By PAUL WARNER

HEAVYWEIGHT—Pat Freeman, K. O. Blackburn, George Gehring, Sailor Bishop.

Light Heavyweight—None.

Middleweight—Jack Dillon.

Welterweight—Jimmy Finley, Howard McLain, Bus Wilson, Elmer Lang.

Lightweight—Joe Paginina.

Featherweight—Cecil Payne, Babe Ruth, Johnny Westmeyer.

Bantamweight—Jackie Stewart.

Flyweight—TuckWenning, Willie Slovin, Clyde Johns, Jimmie Hunter

CENTRAL PENNSYLVANIA NOTES

By TED GRESS

INFLUENZA kayoed Jack Leisenring's big Christmas card which was scheduled for Williamsport. The "flu" put Brooks Laubach, Williamsport's blonde tiger, on the shelf, and also ruined all but one bout on the entire card. Laubach was slated to meet Dorey Shimar in the windup.

Bucky Boyle, Allentown's lightweight pride, fought a slashing battle with Henri DeWanker, of France, at Allentown on Christmas afternoon, and after ten rounds of furious milling the Frenchman was given the decision.

Steve Cole, of Allentown, scored a technical knockout over Jimmy Flores, Filipino flyweight, in the fifth round of the semi-windup of the same card.

Rosey Stoy, Lancaster's contender for the featherweight title, came back to the fistic wars after a long layoñ and was held to a draw by Midget Fox, of Philadelphai. Stoy, who had not fought since his winning battle with Eddie Shea, was not in the best of condition.

Charlie Rieker, Lancaster veteran, is one of the most popular handlers of fighters in this state. Charlie has the record of seconding more fighters who have scored knockouts than any other person in the game around these parts.

Art Feeser, Lebanon's sensational lightweight puncher, is back in action after suñering an injured hand when he knocked out Joey Barnes of Mt. Carmel in the fourth round at Williamsport.

Gave Navos, Harrisburg Filipino flyweight, was given the decision over Red Snell, of Steelton, in one of the best battles seen in Harrisburg.

Eddie LeRoy, Williamsport's crack featherweight, is a comer. He is a southpaw and a stiff puncher.

Jackie Reynolds, Muncie, Indiana, junior welterweight, who is campaigning for Mushy Callahan's title, has resumed training.

Irish Danny Fagan of Newark, N. J., who is popular in these parts, is clamoring for action with any welterweight the promoters can procure for him.

IN BUFFALO, N. Y.

By HUGH SHANNON

SAM BRUCE, the negro junior welter from Memphis, Tenn., is now making Buffalo his home. He is a fine prospect. Sam's showing against Young Jack Thompson warrants him another chance at the speedy Californian. Thompson won by a technical knockout in the last minute of the tenth round, but Bruce made him step his fastest.

Jim Slattery is now taking things easy and nothing new has been determined anent his prospective match with Jack Delaney in New York. Slats made a poor fight against Jimmy Maloney and, although winning the decision, his form will have to improve to get him by against the good light heavies.

Tommy Paul, champion of the Buffalo bantams, and Billy Kowalik, Lackawanna featherweight, are the two best bets among the new prospects around here. Paul is a marvelous boxer, a good snappy hitter and has a whale of a chance to become the world's champion. He has knocked out Phil O'Dowd, Pancho Dencio and Ansell Bell, all in a single round, in his last three starts.

Young Kowalik has been picking on tougher game but doing very well. He got a draw with Johnny Dundee, but really won; knocked out Jackie Johnston; whipped Carl Tremaine; boxed a draw with Chick Suggs and lost a hard fight to Bushey Graham. Neither Paul nor Kowalik are able to box over six rounds. Paul is 19 years old and Kowalik a little over twenty.

Lou Scozza, light-heavy, is another good one among this season's crop of budding luminaries. Scozza will bear watching. He twice whipped Osk Till; won by technical knockout over Art Wander; trimmed Maxie Rosenbloom twice and has displayed marked improvement of late.

Kid Chocolate beat Johnny Helstein easily here, but many believe the "Keed" would never be able to whip Tommy Paul or Billy Kowalik.

Boxers desiring work in Buffalo should write to Hugh Shannon, matchmaker, Crescent A. C., 302 Morgan Bldg., Buffalo, N. Y.

The game is picking up here, but none of the clubs have done as well as last year.

ROCHESTER NOTES

By ROCKY CONTI

JOE MANDEL, Rochester's featherweight champion, gave Art Wander, of Buffalo, a boxing lesson in a 6 round bout at Buffalo on Dec. 17th.

Jack Di Neri, local featherweight, is boxing in great form out in Cleveland under the watchful eyes of Al (Irish) Kane, a former local trainer.

Osk Till, local middleweight champion, who took Buffalo like a storm a few months ago is now the idol of Buffalo. Till recently stopped Garfield Johnson of Pittsburgh in 7 rounds but lost to Mark Rosenbloom.

Baltimore.—Mike Dundee is now located at Hornell, N. Y., with Lew Conti where they have opened one of the best gymnasiums in New York state. Dundee also referees all the amateur bouts there weekly.

Johnny Kosowloski, Polish lightweight champion who recently returned from Poland, is training daily at Ruby Cohen's gym.

Ruby Cohen, former middleweight champion of the U. S. Navy, has opened a gym in Rochester.

Al Fields, local colored welterweight sensation, looks good to the local fans. In his last two starts he kayoed Al Barry and Al Dinkle of Cleveland in one round each.

Lew Conti also has a promising young featherweight under his wing in Patsy Di Fazio, clever Horneyy boy. In his last start he gave Mike Andrews a neat lacing.

Jack Byrd, colored welterweight of Kansas City, who has met Baby Joe Gans, Jack Sparr and several other good boys in the middlewest, is a boy that the writer would like to get started in the East.

George Brown, former featherweight star, returned to Rochester Christmas morning after being away for 8 years. Local fans were glad to see George for he always gave them their money's worth.

Mike Marcells, local bantamweight who has fought the best in his class, is now a free agent. He is anxious to meet any of the so called top-notchers.

Managers and promoters seeking information regarding this territory can write to Rocky Conti, 745 North st., Rochester, N. Y.

SOUTHERN OHIO JABS

By J. JIMMIE AMANN

BOXING shows postponed to a later date or completely called off during the past month afforded local fans little entertainment in the line of fisticuffs.

The only club running regularly is the O. N. G. Armory under Billy O'Brien, who never fails to attract the crowds with his all-star Saturday programs.

Terry Lingo, former Queen City lightweight, now fighting out of Pittsburgh, won a ten-round decision over Ray Newton at Columbus, O.

Forward, march! So local fans and followers of Johnnie Brown, Cincy bantam, are singing. When Johnnie trimmed Dick O'Leary, of Cleveland, at the Armory recently he proved to local promoters that he is about ready for the best. But the scribe has a "tiny" advice to Brown's handlers. "Don't rush Johnnie and burn him out!"

The junior-lightweight title of Dayton, O., was settled when Tate Langford defeated Red Holloway in 10 rounds.

Jim Kelly knocked out Harold Bohl in one round.

The two outstanding prospects in this vicinity today are Freddie Miller, featherweight, and Johnnie Brown, bantam. Both are comers.

The boxing racket had its "rejuvenation period" in Hamilton on December 1.

The initial program, held at the Moose Hall under the direction of the Butler County A. C., resulted as follows:

Jimmy Brown, Cincinnati, beat Bob McGowan in six rounds while Howard Mitchell beat Jack Carrol in the six-round semi-final. A fine set of prelims supported the opening card.

Columbus, O.—Walter Palmer, Columbus light-heavy, knocked out Phil Hergert, of Cincinnati, in the third of a scheduled 10 rounder.

Tony La Rose, Cincinnati's welterweight contender, returned from Pittsburgh where he outpointed Johnny Carey, of Erie, Pa., in a 10-round bout.

Gus Sanzere, Tony's pilot, believes he has the next champion in tow an would like a sht at eitheo Jimmy Jones or Tommy Freeman.

"Kid" Mohawk continues to bowl 'em over. Ethan Adams failed to go the limit with the Kid.

Pat Daley returned to the ring on December 8 and easily beat Jimmy Brown in the main bout at the Armory.

Freddie Miller added two more scalps to his belt when he beat both Jess McMurty and Cecil Payne. McMurty was K. O'd. in two rounds at Maretta, while Payne lost the decision at the Armory. There is no stopping Freddie.

Carl Emrich beat Lee Morton in four rounds. Mutt Morsch beat Tommy Barret in four; Jimmy Sanzone, T. K. O. over Al Walters in six; Tommy Glynn beat Buzz Nelson in five.

Columbus, O.—Homer Rowan, Newark, won over Lou Bloom in a 12-round bout on December 10.

Jim Wright and Joe O'Malley drew in an 8-round semi-final.

Willie Sullivan beat Al Proctor at Hamilton.

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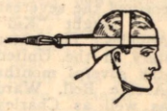

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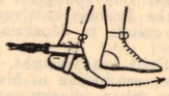

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Heard *and* Seen In *and* Near Chicago

By FRANKIE "MITT" MASTRO

THE ten per cent tax on boxing shows held during 1928 netted the state of Illinois $34,066.48, according to the report of the boxing commission. The ten percent tax from shows and license fees amounted to $107,700.23. The expenditures were $73,633.75. According to the report the state derived its tax from 181 shows. The commission report follows:

Receipts: State tax—181 exhibitions, $99,831.09; License fees—28 referees, $700; 589 boxers, $2,945; 59 wrestlers, $259.00. Total, $3,940.

Fines, $3,913.82; Refunds, $15.31. Total, $107,700.22.

So muddled up is the heavyweight situation right now that one suggestion is as good as the other, so this one from C. P. P. might be worth a few moments' thought: "Why not," writes C. P. P., "have some influential person, or organization, put his or its digit on some one heavyweight and declare: 'He is the champion,' and then let that big boy face all comers? In about two years we would have someone who would be acknowledged all over as the title-holder." Here's our belief. The fellow to be named should be Dempsey. The cause? Tunney had just a pair of battles after defeating Jack. He knocked out Tom Heeney and handed him a lacing all the route. Dempsey in his second try against Tunney nearly rewon the championship.

Suit for $150,000 was filed in the Superior Court against P. T. ("Paddy") Harmon and the Chicago Stadium corporation, of which he is president. The Munro Bond and Mortgage company was plaintiff, and Thomas A. Monro, president, asserted through his attorney, Gustav E. Beerly, that the amount is due him for services provided Harmon over a period of two years. Mr. Harmon explained that the Munro Bond and Mortgage company held a five day option to float a bond issue, but it expired more than twelve months ago. "This is the eleventh suit instituted by racketeers to hinder the building of the Chicago stadium," Harmon said.

Sam Pian seconded Joey Sangor when the Milwaukee fighter met Tod Morgan at the Cream City. Pian has been in Sangor's corner every time the Wisconsin star fought in this vicinity with the exception of the time Joey traded blows with Armando Santiago. Sangor was K. O.'d by the Cuban junior lightweight. Sangor won the fight from Morgan according to the newspapermen, but no official decision is permitted in Milwaukee.

THE RING received some interesting news from an unquestionable authority in New York. Tex Rickard has Jack Sharkey absolutely hogtied for all big shots. The Boston sailor will not jeopardize his changes of a Dempsey match this summer by boxing for anyone but Rickard.

Earl Mastro, local 123-pounder, received the severest test of his young career when he fought "Kid" Francis, European champ, at Los Angeles. The latter won over some of the best ringsters in the United States since arriving in this country several months ago. Some of his victims are Archie Bell, Ward Sparks and Young Nationalista as well as Charley Pinto and Pete Zivic. In a previous west coast invasion Earl made impressive showings opposite Fidel La Barba, Jimmy Piela, Trip Limbaco and Huerta Evans. Chicago fans saw Mastro trim Ward Sparks on his return. Earl had his tonsils removed two days after the bout. The west side youngster rested five days and then left for the Francis battleground. He weighed 117¾ the day previous to departing.

"Tuffy" Griffiths, Chicago light heavyweight, didn't threaten to quit the ring, lose confidence in his ability, say, or do any of the other idiosyncrasies a beaten gladiator is apt to after he has won something like fifty-five straight scraps. Following his knockout at the hands of Jimmy Braddock, "Tuffy" went back to New York and beat Charley Belanger. Canadian title-holder. From Gotham the hard-punching lad journeyed to Buffalo, where he defeated Garfield Johnson, the colored Pittsburgh heavyweight who had beaten "Chuck" Wiggins in a previous engagement. Two days after the Bison City encounter Griffiths bowled over "Chuck" Doris in two innings at Indianapolis.

Ernie Peters, north side Indian flyweight, is being kept busy in all parts of the country but Chicago. Ernie licked Britt Gorman at Minneapolis. A week later he answered the gong against Happy Atherton at Fostoria, Ohio. When last heard from the Indian mite battled "Speedy" Dado of the Philippines at Los Angeles.

Jackie London, fourth city junior lightweight, made his return bow in the roped square at Milwaukee opposite Jackie Nichols. The vicious hitting westsider can yet accomplish the big things Chicago experts believe is in him.

Joey Medill, Roosevelt road 135-pound challenger, seems to have chased away all interest of the so-called contenders in his division for a mixup with him when he decisioned Billy Wallace some days ago. Shortly after the victory of Medill over Wallace, Jim Mullen, who is now making matches for the newly formed Coliseum Boxing Club, is making strenuous efforts to secure one of the leading lightweights to oppose Joey at the Coliseum. Stanislaus Loayza, Bruce Flowers and others had alibis to offer when confronted with the chance to box the Chicago challenger for Sammy Mandell's title.

Following Cecil ("Seal") Harris' newspaper win from Larry Gains, Toronto heavyweight, Manager Barney Abel now claims the colored crown. George Godfrey, former dusky champion, lost on a foul to Gains in what is reputed to have been a title match.

Paul Wangley, St. Paul 130-pounder, is now living here and looking for rink work. Local boxing followers saw Wangley box Jimmy Black, Jackie London and others.

Tod Morgan, Seattle junior lightweight, and Joey Sangor of Miuwaukee both drilled in Chicago gymnasium for their fracas at the Cream City. The former worked at the Arcade and Sangor trained at Barry's.

"Chuck" Benoit, Sig Hart's former amateur champion, is going good in the professional ranks. The Windy City 160-pounder has won all six of his pro adventures.

"Kid" Como, Shreveport, La., 130-pounder, the boy who showed here against Harry Dublinsky and Sammy Ward, quit the ring. He is now living in La Salle, Ill.

Warnie Smith, the Oklahoma cowpuncher, whom local fans saw fight Dave Shade and others, is about through as a ringster. At Los Angeles Smith was stopped by Bert Colima, the Mexican who made a poor showing opposite Shade here.

The Baseball Fans' Athletic Club is promoting boxing productions at Peoria, Ill. Jim Brown is the matchmaker.

Georgie Emblade, French lightweight, is the newest addition to the Chicago boxing brigade.

Al Isoz, welterweight, and Baldy Youngberg, 135-pounder, both Rockford boys, are being managed by Pat Hogan of Chicago.

"Reddy" Mason, ex-manager of the late Harry Greb, discussing the present fistic situation here, says that three of the current title-holders—Gene Tunney, Tommy Loughran and Mickey Walker—were all Greb victims. Mason seems to forget Tunney retired several months ago.

Harry ("Kid") Brown, veteran eastern lightweight, will live here indefinitely.

Danny Belmont, west side 135-pounder, is ready for action once more after being on the shelf for the past month with an injury.

Tommy Loughran's fracas opposite "Big Boy" Peterson here was not his initial start as a heavyweight, as some would want to have it. The 175-pound monarch beat Jack Gross at Philly some days ago in his bow as a seeker of Gene Tunney's vacated throne.

Eddie Anderson continues to mystify experts with his erratic performances. After defeating Davey Abad the Chicago lightweight lost a decision to "Babe" Herman.

A few brief years ago there were five 175-pounders who were absorbing most of the light heavyweight limelight, whatever acreage such limelight may have had. They were Tommy Loughran, Jack Delaney, Paul Berlenbach, Jimmy Slattery and W. L. ("Young") Stribling. The same proportionate class among the heavyweight list of today would have Rickard and Mullen doing somersaults. Also a few other promoters. Delaney was a heavyweight flop. Berlenbach has passed out of the picture. Slattery remains content with his own division. But no one has proved yet that any surviving heavyweight from any of the tournaments can defeat either Stribling or Loughran.

However, it would be one of the season's lightest surprises to local fight followers if Griffiths, the growing west-side youth, met and whipped either one despite his knockout by Braddock. "Tuffy" is learning the game rapidly. He has the heart of a lion. He has fifty-eight wins in fifty-nine professional tilts. James Jay is the only fighter the youngster had to bow to in the pro ranks. It is said Loughran is signed to fight here. The promoter who has Tommy signed would not go wrong with a Griffiths-Loughran combat.

Secretary of State Emmerson issued a charter to Harry's Athletic and Social Club, 180 West Randolph Street, Chicago. The object is athletic and social activities. The incorporators are Dave Barry, Nessey Blumenthal, James Sweeney, Abe Katze and Lawrence Atkins.

Amateur boxing promoters, representatives of the Illinois State Athletic Commission, and Avery Brundage, president of the National and Central A. A. U., united in forming the Illinois Amateur Boxing Clubs Association. Boys who box for more than their expenses will be barred from future championship tournaments, the association announced.

The National Amateur Athletic union junior boxing championships will be held in the new Chicago stadium on April 15, 16, 17 and 18, it is announced by Avery Brundage. The Central A. A. U. will be in charge of the tournament. It will be the first time in more than twenty-five years that A. A. U. national boxing championships have been decided in Chicago.

Mike Dundee, Rock Island 130-pounder, wants to tangle with Armando Santiago. Dundee gayo'd the Cuban last winter before a west-side club.

Les Marriner, local heavyweight walloper, made his return ring debut against Georgs Gemas of Philadelphia here. Les was laid up with a broken hand for several weeks. He injured the mauler while knocking down Gemas thirteen times in a Peoria encounter.

Connie Currie, the former bantamweight lad who experts thought would some day blossom into a champion, is staging boxing productions at his home in Sioux City with success.

Al Greenfield, junior lightweight of this locality, is out with a challenge to Armand Santiago. Greenfield defeated Dublinsky in one of his most recent starts.

Frankie Hall, south-side ringman, is still battling in the bantamweight division.

Jimmy Borde, French 135-pounder who is making Chicago his home, is now being guided by Benny Brooks. The latter is wondering why all of the local lightweights are afraid to meet Bored. Ray Alvis threw Jemmy in with Lou Terry in the Frenchman's Chicago bok. Terry is a hard boy for anybody to make a good showing against.

"South Chicago Jack" O'Keefe is piloting Buddy Ferron, New Orleans welterweight.

The local athletic commission recently decreed that all ringsters operating under its jurisdiction should be examined as to whether they were mentally incompetent; in other words, "slug-nutty" or "punch-drunk." A scrapper knows what "punch-drunk" means and he doesn't consider it an affront if it is called that, but if they were told by one of the examining docs that they were victims of a cerebral hemorrhage they would be mortally resentful.

Matchmaking is an art. To be a successful matchmaker in pugilism one must be able to pit men of the ring together who can and will battle; men who furnish complete satisfaction to the ringworms. The success of a matchmaker is measured by what comes in at the box office. The sobriquet of Tex Rickard stands out nationally, though for years Rickard has had assistants who really did his work for him. The titlement of Jim Mullen has been prominently displayed in these parts. Jim is a capable matchmaker and has given the fistic public a lot of good productions. Now comes the name of Floyd Fitzsimmons, a fellow who belongs among the foremost matchmakers. Fitz dates back to the days of Benton Harbor and Michigan City. Had he not been hampered by opposition he today probably would be seated right on the crest of the world.

"My" Sullivan, popular 150-pounder, looked like himself when he K. O.'d Archie Amons at St. Paul, according to word from the Twin Cities. "Sully" will probably make his return start here some time this month.

Tony Lungo, Chicago light heavyweight, is also being managed by Pat Hogan. Tony stopped Kenneth Hunt in one of his most recent engagements.

Charley Hall, president of the Coliseum Company, makes the announcement that his company is going into the boxing game on a large scale. He stated that he stands ready to bid against anything we have here, in New York, Boston, Detroit or elsewhere. Such men as R. T. Badger, George Lauerman, U. J. ("Sport") Herman, Pat Joyce and Joseph Guyon are said to be back of the movement with him. Hall says the Coliseum Company secured the best matchmaker in the country when it acquired Jim Mullen.

White boxing gloves, after a six weeks' tryout in Illinois, are still on trial with conflicting opinions regarding their desirability. "The glove will be given thirty days' tral," said Prehn. Other states have been asked to make thorough investigation to determine if blindness or disfiguration can be traced directly to the dyed gloves in general use elsewhere.

A match between Joey Medill and Ray Miller is the making. Miller, the Chicago lightweight who startled fistic followers by knocking out Jimmy McLarnin, sent word from Gotham that he would be ready to take on Medill some time this month.

Owing to lack of space several features and notes have been omitted. These will be resumed with the next issue.

"Greater Boston Boxing Notes"

By "DOC" ALMY

NEW YORKERS recently saw Jim Maloney of Boston go to a draw with Con O'Kelley of Ire- 10 rounds, and undoubtedly formed their own opinions as to the present capabilities and future of the visitor from The Hub. But whatever such opinions so formed may be, here in Jamsey's home burg he rates as the near-big works of all New England, a close rival to Jack Sharkey, an opponent-to-be for the "Squire of Chestnut Hill" in a fight that may be staged in the Boston Garden before Old Man Winter folds up, also a very fair possibility as a contender in Tex Rickard's heavyweight eliminations. At this time the frame surrounding the roseate picture of im Maloney dolled up in conventional ring togs casts its golden reflection—no speck is to be found on either the canvas or its container. Remarkable the transition which has taken place in a few short months.

When in the late summer season of 1927 Maloney took it on the chin at the hands of George Godfrey and Tom Heeney in bouts which were matters of seconds rather than rounds, the word 'Finis" was written in big letters after his name by practically every sport critic in the country, and even Boston annexed its "Me Too" to the articles. It seeemd that Jamesy was all done and, but for the fact that he had amassed a modest fortune, would be back again in ruber boots and overalls pushing a cart at the Fish Pier. However, fickle Dame Fortune ruled otherwise—prodded Maloney wtih a pin and woke him up.

From an humble re-start last April at Fall River, Mass., a kayo of Clem Johnson in two rounds, Maloney started to climb the ladder again, a series of ring successes plentifully besprinkled with kayos. Foot by foot he clambered back into the New England sun until today he is the best fistic card in this section of the country, an equal rival with Jack Sharkey in that respect.

The big Boston test for Maloney came in his November match with Johnny Risko of Cleveland, an affair, which, on first auuoncement, looked a poor match for the idol of South Boston. While Risko does not rate as a gilling puncher, his stamina, ability to keep going and bore-in style, also win over Jack Sharkey, to say nothing of lesser lights, many of whom ranked as better men than Maloney, spelled certain defeat for the Bostonian. We shared in this view until we saw Risko training with Charley Scherer and others in a Boston gym—then jumped off the Clevelander's boat. He didn't look very good in our eyes—a big, sleepy, good-natured chap, shy imagination and fire—none too good on punch and poor of aim.

The bout filled the Boston Garden and drew a record gate of $36,000 for an indoor show in The Hub entirely dependent on itself an as attraction, and Maloney not only remained out there on the canvas and took it, but also gave. It was really a good fight, with Maloney well out in front for the greater part of the 10-round distance, accumulating enough points to entitle him to the decision which was given him.

True, he went to his corner weary and somewhat the worse for wear when it was all over, leaving room for what might have happened had the distance been greater than 10 rounds. However, what might have happened is neither here nor there—Maloney defeated a formidable opponent in a fair clean fight, won a victory and a tremendous lot tof confidence in himself. He also won the Boston fans.

Our chapter on Maloney as regards his affairs in Boston for the year 1928 is not complete without mention of his fray here with Andy Mitchell of Long Beach, Cal., a protege of the Jack Kearns-Teddy Hayes stable. Mitchell, a lanky chap well endowed with punch, gameness and a fair degree of boxing skill, though shy physique and physical stamina, a semi-final boy at best in our opinion, on the night o fthe Maloney-Risko affair stopped Charley Scherer in three rounds, a one-sided bout. On the strength of this win Andy was touted as an opponent for Maloney, and, on the night of Dec. 14, it was put across as a main bout in the Garden.

Jamesy did but little training for the affair as he was very confident of the result and not without reason. In the first three rounds he carelessly ran into some nasty whacks to the jaw, was wild as a hawk at times himself and gave the "indoor golfers" who wager on fights considerable worriment. After the third Jamesy steadied down, began to belabor Mitchell to the body and the Californian crumpled under it. In the sixth Teddy Hayes ended it by jumping through the ropes and waving the towel.

In so far as Boston is concerned, the name of Maloney tangles itself up with that of Jack Sharkey, his one real rival in this neck of the woods. A ring meeting between them is a so-called "natural" which has the public both hankering and speculating. It seems probable that eventually they will be brought together for their fifth and final encounter but just when and where is anybody's guess. While in the event of such an encounter Sharkey would rule the favorite, this fact remains, and has been commented upon by sport writers throughout the country—he is not doing enough fighting. While Maloney has been steadily plugging and gaining thereby both experience and confidence, the "Squire" when not busying himself tossing newspaper missles at Tex Rickard or the construction of a wonderful new home now about completed in the Boston suburbs, has been putting in his time hunting, fishing and general vacationing at Epping, N. H. Result, we of Boston have seen Sharkey in a local ring but once during the year about to depart.

On the night of Dec. 10 Sharkey favored his fellow citizens by taking on Arthur DeKuh of New York for a 10-rounder in the ring of the Arena A. C. at the Boston Arena. Naturally, the odds were on the 'Squire" to come through O. K., but, as the Italian had height, reach and some weight in his favor, was rated as tough and known to freight a stiff punch, particularly in the right hand, he was considered as a fair opponent, who might be dangerous. But, contrary to the fact and fiction involved, the latter predominating as the affair turned out, Big Arthur worked himself into such a fright and continued in such a state that his fistic eqorts inside of the ropes did not grow for him a halo of glory.

His best was a series of jabs with his long left and an occasional clubing clout alongside Sharkey's ear with his right. Otherwise the ex-sailor clambered all over him, winning every round of the 10. In the sixth Sharkey's right hand uppercut and left hook to jaw had Big Arthur on the carpet and the Bostonian seemed in a fair way of realizing his ambition to win the fight by a kayo, his goal of that evening. He dished his own goose by hanging around the fallen gladiator. Waving him away, the referee started to toll. He got to seven, observed that Sharkey was still sticking close, stopped the count and ordered the "Squire" back to a neutral corner.

All of this took about five or six seconds, giving DeKuh plenty of chance to get back onto his feet when the referee, who had resumed his counting, reached nine. So the fray as a whole didn't show a whole lot, tohugh aroused the comment in some quarters that Jack had muffed one in not decisively stopping his man. It attracted a huge crowd and drew a gate of about $22,000. The fact caused "Col." Bob McKirdy, the promoter, to "crack" his first smile in weeks.

Shy an opponent for Al Mello, Lowell, Mass., holder of the New England welter and middleweight titles, Matchmaker Eddie Mack of the Boston Garden, tied up Ace Hudkins, the Nebraskan, for the job, the same to be performed on the night of Dec. 20. Mello accepted and all was going along very finely until suddenly the Bay State Boxing Commission stepped on the affair, exploding it. The Commission turned a deaf ear to all pleas—simply would not stand for the fight—its objection being based on the Hudkins-Mello melee held last spring in the Boston Arena. In the fourth round on that occasion Mello fouled his man and thereby aroused much peevishness and ire in ofiicial circles. Though the foul was admitted to have been accidental, the Commission at that time decided that Messrs. Hudkins and Mello would not meet again in this state. The Commission's recent ruling was but a reiteration of the stand taken last spring.

Still lacking an opponent for Mello, Matchmaker Mack turned loose the S. O. S., and finally secured Vince Dundee of Baltimore, brother of Joe Dundee, the world's welter champion. Though Vince had made but one showing in Boston, he defeated Danny Cooney of Philadelphia at Braves Field in 1927, the favorable impression he had created on that occasion, along with his general record, led the fans to expect that he would give Mello plenty of trouble. That is a good fight would be the order of the evening.

About 10,000 turned out to see it. The weights were Mello, 152, and Dundee, 150. All-in-all, they appeared to be closely matched. But it didn'work out according to expectations. After the first two rounds it was clearly apparent that the Oriole was merely out there to stay the distance.

At times he showed flashes of real boxing form and outpointed Mello in one of the rounds and held him even in another, but for the most part it was a mauling brawl, the sort of an afiair that makes our remaining hairs stand up bristle fashion. Vince held wtih one hand and then with the other and then, that there should be no favoritism, held with both. Meanwhile, Mello, who is not a clever boxer, though plenty willing enough as a fighter, tried to make the fuss a battle. What with his endeavors to sink the Oriole and blind fury aroused by the grappling, he did plenty of missing. He steadied, however, had the last three rounds by a big margin and had his man going. Mello received the award.

Ordinarily sports writers do not keep track at a ringside of the number of times a fighter grabs and solds on, but in this Mello-Dundee muss there was so much of it by the latter that we kept tally in several of the rounds. In the seventh round Dundee pinned his man 13 times, 10 in the eighth, 13 in the ninth, and 7 in the tenth. Avering up, he must have done the clinging vine act about 90 times—and got away with it.

This bout and the press comment in connection very likely will result in a more drastic enforcement of boxing rules in this state. Holding and hitting, also plain grappling and mauling, are absolute violations of the rules and spirit of the sport.

Jack Britton, the "Old Master," though defeated here on Dec. 6, by Frankie O'Brien of Hartford in a 10 rounder, the first upset for the former champion in New England, returned to the wars at the Garden on the night of the Mello-Dundee affair, winning a 10 round decision over Canada Lee, the New York colored welter. The bout was not particularly impressive.

In another fray on the same card Leo Mitchell of California encountered Cuban Bobby Brown of the Al Lippe stable, a 10 rounder. To weeks before Mitchell had whipped Homer Robertson of this city, on whom he had pounds of weight, but found Brown a darky of another color. After dazzling his man for three rounds with a barrage of swings delivered from all angles and positions, the Cuban started in to clown it, thereby giving Mitchell some respite. Brown kept the edge, however, romped again in the latter cantos and received the award. We may be wrong, but we are writing Leo down alongside his brother, Andy, as a semi-finalist who needs more seasoning.

Two goods fights on the Dec. 20 card at the Garden were contributed by Harry Blitman of Philadelphia, and Benny Kid Carter of Prescott, Arizona, featherweights, and Jimmy Sacco, East Boston, vs. Georgie Day, New Haven, lightweights, each event over the 10 round distance. Blitman looked particularly good against Carter, a star performer, and both received plenty of applause. It was a very good contest, with both showing plenty of class. The blue ribon went to Blitman. The Sacco-Day affair was a plain fight, a see-saw of slugging from end to end. Both suffered a damaging mussing. Sacco was declared the victor.

Dave Shade of New York and California, who had not been in Boston since he fought and defeated Augie Ratner here in May, 1924, dropped in long enough on Dec. 7, to polish off Arthur Flynn of Lawrence, former New England middleweight champion, in the main bout in the Garden that evening.

Shade started out to make it a romp and for four stanzas bobbed, weaved and jabbed almost at will, completely bewildering Flynn. Then he let down a bit, a fact which allowed Flynn to get over one with his right to the jaw that nearly upset th evisitor. Encouraged, Flynn loosened up in real earnest and the last five rounds were very good. Shade had too much class and experience for the youngster and won the decision Flynn is not very strong on ring generalship, and also has a set style. He is in the capable hands of Dan Carroll, and is a prospective thorn in the light heavy class. One of his notable stunts of the year was to stop Nando Tassi, the Italian light heavy, in two rounds.

On the same card Johnny Jadick of Philadelphia went the 10 round journey with Bruce Flowers of New Rochelle, N. Y., both of whom have been beaten here this year by Dick Finnegan. Flowers was the aggressor for two thirds of the way, but the Quaker's left hand jabs and drives, nimble feet and ability to block kept him out of serious difficulties. Jadick was given the verdict.

New Yorkers will recall Johnny Indrisano, the East Boston boy, who after brilliant victories here over Tommy Freeman and Joe Dundee in the summer of 1927, encountered Clyde Hull in a Gotham ring on Nev. 14 of that year and was knocked out in the first minute of the initial round, sustaining a broken jaw. The upset and injury put Indrisano out of the running for a year. Finally, November of the present year, he got back into the gym, tried himself out and was to have met Jack Britton here on the night of Dec. 20.

But the jinx who has stuck to Indrisano couldn't be shunted to the sidelines so easily. Two days before the bout, an affair that shaped like a real comeback for the youngster, he suffered an attack of boils, one coming under his left eye. That ended that—a tough setback. If Indrisano ever succeeds in shaking his hoodoo—and its no betting proposition—we of Boston rather except to see him up there with the best of the welters. He has more than the makings despite what Clyde Hull handed him.

The afternoon of Christmas day saw Laddie Lee of Portland, Me., and Cambridge, Mass., bring to a definite conclusion his long rivalry with Eddie Adonis of Boston, both middleweights. They met in the ring of the Arena A. A. at Portland, their fifth encounter, all dog-eat-dog affairs. In the second round, after Lee had been dumped into a corner, he staggered up, let go a wild one and laid Adonis away for the full count and out. Up to this melee, the count stood even.

KANSAS AND VICINITY

By R. L. FORD

WICHITA, KANS.—Red Fitzsimmons knocked out Jack Strong in 8. Duff Stanley beat Heine George Gemas in 3 rounds. Fred Reese won from Neininger, 6.

Ft. Scott, Kans.—Walter Dunham beat Clyde Drury, 10. Luther Ashford knocked out Cecil Wells in 7. Harry Lloyd knocked out Bob Carter in 6.

Tulsa, Okla.—Babe Hunt knocked out Romero Rojas in two rounds. Dempsey Moore knocked out Jack Strong in one. Kid Kiser beat Ken Macy in six.

Joplin, Mo.—Paul Wrigley beat Johnnie Hughes in ten. Bulldog Bray knocked out Lynn Travers in five. Cecil Wells knoked out Bat Drummond in two. Pep Justo knocked out Dee Metcalf in three. Hooker Boyer knocked out Soldier Jones in two.

Hutchinson, Kans.—Patsy Pollock won from Eddie Dwyer in ten. Johnny Harris won from Izzy Kline in ten. Brownie Thurman beat Tiger Strand in eight.

Pittsburg, Kans.—Walter Dunham beat Billy Atkinson in ten rounds. Jimmie Carter and Jack Hurley fought ten rounds to a draw. Steve Salina shaded K. O. Forney in six. Cecil Wells knocked out Harold Trogele in two. Joe Veltri knocked out Wildcat Barry in two rounds.

St. Joseph, Mo.—Charley Cobb knocked out Battling Nelson in two rounds. Brownie Thurman beat Archie Amons in 8. Davy Young beat Kid Lehr in eight. Billy Franks knocked out Eddie Ostrander in two.

Oklahoma City, Okla.—Angus Snyder knocked out Homer Smith in six rounds. Charley Nashert beat Pat Keener in eight rounds.

Tulsa, Okla.—Chick Rains knocked out Barney Allen in two rounds. Hotshot Hismith knocked out Izzy Kline in two heats. Bob Hamilton knocked out Pete Galentine in one. Chick Evans beat Shotgun Brown in four.

Oklahoma City, Okla.—Angus Snyder won a ten round decision from Leo Dieble.

Kansas City, Mo.—Cowboy Bill Owens knocked out Charley Anderson in two rounds. Anderson was fined the amount of his purse and suspended, due to his poor showing.

Enid. Okla.—Jimmie Bean won an unpopular ten round decision over Buck Easterling. Montana Tommy O'Brien knocked out Freddie Gilbert in three rounds. Dude McCook knocked out Willie O'Connor in two.

Picher, Okla.—Chick Rains and Bulldog Bray fought ten rounds to a draw. Flash Ramsey knocked out Jess King in four. George Windham beat Juddy Smith in six. Harry Lloyd beat Earl Ramsey in four rounds.

Seminole, Okla.—Pat Keener knocked out Rex King in one round. Bob Hamilton and Wilson Dunn fought eight rounds to a draw.

Tulsa, Okla.—Dempsey Moore beat Moco Carpenter in ten rounds. Eddie Murray and Gyp Zaro fought six rounds to a draw. Bob Hamilton knocked out Young Stanley Ketchell in three. Lynn Travers beat Jack McCain in four.

NEWS FROM GEORGIA

By JACKSON

EDDIE HANLON of Atlanta is pleasing the fans with good matches. Ted Goodrich, Styles Attaway and Young Jack Dempsey seem to hold the spotlight there.

At Ft. Benning, Ga., Captain Wilson is staging some good fights for his two boys, Willie Ptomey and Gunner DePratt. Kid Williams of Savannah seems to be the only boy who can worry Willie. They have fought twice and the official decisions were first a draw and the second to Ptomey.

At Savannah, Maxie Peltz, Pacific Coast light-heavy, made Gunner DePratt take the long count in the 7th round recently.

Kid Williams, Savannah's middleweight, is going great. In Tampa he beat Bobby Marriott and two weeks later he knocked out Bill Rowe in St. Petersburg.

Eddie Burl is one of the best bantamweights in the South to-day. His recent victory over Pinky May in Jacksonville gave him much prestige. He also defeated Genaro Pino the week before.

Billy Edwards continues to give the junior welters planty of trouble. He is a very hard puncher and a game boy. Recently in Jacksonville Baby Stribling made him look like a school boy, but the verdict was a draw. Billy is just a kid and will make a good fighter. He should be taught to box and defend himself more.

The latest arrival in Savannah is Patsy McGraw, Pacific Coast featherweight. This is his real home. His manager is Jack Sheahan.

Abe Luckey, Augusta's star junior welterweight, hung a K. O. on Baby Stribling, brother of Our Own Young Stribling.

Pinky May, former Savannah bantamweight, is meeting all the top-notchers now. Pinky is a great boy and always make a hit with the fans. Leo P. Flynn is looking after Pinky.

Pete Cole, who at one time was considered one of the best lightweights in the South, has not been upholding that reputation of late. Young Manuel of Tampa made him look like a preliminary boy in Augusta. But Manuel will do that to most of the lightweights.

Young Stribling, Georgia's bid for the heavyweight championship, seems to be having a hard time securing good opponents. I think Stribling better go back to his old policy of letting the boys stay ten rounds instead of knocking them out.

Another Georgia boy who has been making the top-notchers sit up and take notice is Tommy Jones of Atlanta. Watch this boy in the future.

Jack Malone, lightweight, has gone to Indianapolis, where he has several bouts arranged.

TRENTON FLASHES

By JOSEPH (SOX) PINTO

CHARLIE ARTHURS of Newark beat Charlie Carter of Trenton in a ten round bout.

Marcel Zavella of Mexico won over Willie Patterson of Philadelphia in the semi of eight rounds.

Young Terry beat Jesse Goss in a ten rounder. Both of these boys are of Trenton.

Johnny Brennan of Trenton beat Eddie Law of Philadelphia in an eight round bout.

Joe Sharkey of Trenton won over Eddie Moffo of Bristol in eight rounds.

Tony Scortina of Newark won the decision over Sammy Moffo of Bristol in an eight rounder.

Joe Reno and Joey Le Grey boxed a ten round draw.

Chick Emmons beat Young Heppard in a six rounder.

Johnny Brennan put the skids under Dave Brown of Philadelphia in three rounds.

Jesse Goss beat Ray Mitchell in an eight rounder at Camden.

Gus Mortz of Newark won on a foul in the second round from Manus Hartman of Trenton.

Al Madison of Camden beat Eddie Ketchell of White Horse in a six round bout.

Eddie Law of Philadelphia won over Marcel Zarello of Mexico in an eight round bout.

Frank Cabana won by a technical knockout over Steve Toach in the third round.

Danny Cooney of Roebling beat Roxie Allen of Camden in an eight rounder.

Elmer Thompson of Trenton won over Al Melody of Robinsville.

Joey Roberts of Trenton won over Charley Wells of Newark in six rounds.

Willie Beetle of Trenton lost the decision to Joey Le Grey at Perth Amboy in an eight rounder.

Joe Reno of Trenton beat Buddy Saunders of the Pacific Coast in an eight round bount at Camden.

Eddie Nash beat George Smear in a special six rounder.

FLORIDA STATE NOTES

By PAUL A. SEEGER

THROUGH the courtesy of John Gasthoff, Jr., of Tampa, I have all the news of the West Coast this month and as space is small in this issue, I'll give him most of it. He seems to be the only man over there who takes enough interest in the game to send in the news.

This lad tells me he is six feet six inches tall and weighs 268 pounds. He is familiarly called "Tiny" which seem appropriate enough. I wonder who he ever licked. Here are his notes.

The game is going great over here. Benjamin Field is playing to capacity crowds and the Cuban Club is packing 'em in to the rafters. The amateur shows and the Negro bouts are enjoying good patronage.

The best here at present are: Ernie Sagues, Chilean middleweight; Louis Gonzalez, junior welter; Tommy Jones, junior welter; Sammy Buchanan, welter; Young Manuel Quintero, leading contender for the lightweight title; Johnny Northcutt and Kid Osborne, welters.

Tommy Jones and Louis Gonzalez fought a sizzling 10-round draw and their old feud is still unsettled. In the semi-final Johnny Northcutt put away Armanoo Blanko in the second.

Ernie Sagues, the Chilean schoolmaster, bounded into the limelight with a one-round kayo over Antonio Doncel and his decisive defeats of Earl Hudson and Jack Bentley. He then kicked over Lefty Louie of Lake Worth in four rounds.

Fans here like to follow the old Tampa favorites, Jimmie Watts who just fought a draw with Kid Lencho, and Tony Leto, who defeated Arthur de Champlain in the semi-final to the Johnny Dundee-Jackie Pilkinson battle in New Haven, Conn.

Ernie Sagues won a T. K. O. over George Gibbons of Cleveland when the latter broke a maulie. The show was saved by Albert Leon and Joe Miller who fought a whirlwind battle for eight rounds.

Kid Osborne and Rene Duray went 10 rounds to a draw in Lakeland and Chick Rawleson knocked out Red Boyete in the fifth.

Joe Temmes got a T. K. O. for his record when Joe Peach busted a paw. The boys are feathers.

Before the largest crowd of the season at Benjamin Field, Tommy Jones and Ernie Sagues went 10 rounds to a draw in one of the best battles ever seen in Tampa. Sagues, a middle was forced to make 151 pounds and he came near putting Jones away.

Sam Crosby, amateur welter who fights all the pros without getting paid for it, slammed down Lou Figero 11 times in their bout before finishing the job in the third. They don't stop bouts over here as long as a boy can crawl off the canvas.

Cracker Todd, veteran feather, scored the cleanest kayo seen here in months when he threw a right at Battling Jimmie in the first frame and Jimmie was out for 10 minutes.

Louis Gonzalez gained the nod over Sammy Buchanan at the Cuban Club. It was a rotten decision and unpopular.

Few know that Ponce de Leon, former welter champion of Cuba, has been fighting several years without the use of his left eye. Ponce lost the sight in a bout with Julian Jim Moran.

Bradenton came to the front with a show last month when Curly Wilkinson stopped Ed Stewart in the third in the main bout.

That's about half of the West Coast news, but space will not allow more. Come again John and many thanks. Also send in those photos.

Hayes Armstrong, former matchmaker for the Magic City A. C., Miami, has acquired a nice stable which is getting plenty of work. His ace is the sturdy little Mutt Griffin, who seeks a bout with Eddie Burl, bantam champ of the South. Promoters please take notice. A bout worth grabbing.

Cherokee Kid, otherwise known as Red Feather and Situs Haugha, his Indian name, is back in town under the banner of Lee Collins. The kid left here last spring with Jimmie Hackley and then fought his way out to California. He is a colorful little battler.

Lee's star, Click Conners, and his black battler, Jab Jabbo, are laid up with broken hands. They will be out of the game for some time. Both have been showing big improvement with each bout and Lee has had tough sledding to get matches for them.

Holmes Allen is back in Miami after a summer on his back in Macon, Ga. Holmes contracted a lingering fever while hunting. He now weighs about 50 pounds less than when he left here.

Earl Johnson is now under the management of Hayes Armstrong and learning to stand and fight. He used to be the fastest back peddler around these parts. Give him time. He is only 16.

The Coliseum ring burned down on a Saturday night and the boys all turned in and erected a new one in time for the regular Monday night show. They saw oatmeal money slipping away.

They are tipping over Earl Hudson, "the fighting cop," with astonishing regularity these days. Spike Webb is the latest to send Sarl to the cleaners and Bob Godwin missed the trick by a hair. Earl is a nice fellow and a dandy traffic cop.

Miami, and all Florida for that matter, are all steame up by the coming battle between Young Stribling and Jack Sharkey, at Miami Beach Feb. 27, at Tex Rickard's new dog track.

Sorry I have been unable to take care of Pensacola and several other places this month, but if they will send in there stuff by the 25th I'll give them a play next month. My address is 2237 S. W. 36th Avenue, Miami, Fla. My space was limited.

CLEVELAND NEWS
By EDDIE BORDEN

NEW YORK, Chicago, Detroit, Boston and finally Cleveland was placed on the delegation of cities that furnished a few of those startling upsets that rocked the cradle of pugilism to its very foundations last month. The Cleveland News, in staging its annual boxing carnival for the poor children of the city, was responsible for the upheaval of the heavyweight situation and literally produced a virtually unknown and mediocre candidate for heavyweight honors in K. O. Christner, thirty-four year old rubber worker from Akron. Christner tumbled the gigantic figure of Knute Hanson to the canvas in eight rounds.

Christner is nothing but a raw, crude, powerfully strong and willing swinger with little to recommend him but a strong physique and plenty of fighting courage as his principal assets. He has practically been untried against the strong rank of heavyweight aspirants. To date his outstanding feats have been draws with Joe Sekya and Frankie Wine. He was outpointed by Sandy Seifert and Bud Gorman.

The battle between Hanson and Christner for the first seven rounds did not provide anything in the way of excitement. Hanson with a great deal of skill at his command did not attempt to do anything while Christner with his crude tactics just mauled and mauled trying to make Hanson open up. At close quarters Christner pounded away constantly with two hands, ineffectively but nevertheless his efforts were noteworthy.

During that fatal round nothing was accomplished during the early part of the eight but the fireworks started when Christner was backed up against the ropes. He suddenly lashed out with a lunging right that caught Hanson squarely on the chin and downward went Knute. He went down face first and it was surprising to see him arise before the ten count was completed. However, he was up, groggy and erratic and another right tumbled him for the full count.

Billy Wallace whipped Johnny Farr after ten hard fought rounds in the semi-final to the Christner-Hanson deluge. Billy outboxed Farr carefully and Johnny was unable to reach Billy with any degree of effectiveness.

A great deal of interest was aroused in town regarding this match which was considered a grudge battle but Wallace asserted his superiority in decided fashion.

The greatest fight on the program was that between Joey Kaufman and Armando Shekels in the opening ten rounder. These boys slugged away enthusiastically and unceasingly during the entire distance and were accorded a wonderful ovation at the conclusion of hostilities. They are booked for a return journey at one of the future dates at the Hall.

The strength of boxing was tested to the extreme when a complete sellout greeted the card. A gate of $33,000 was counted and over five thousand people were turned away owing to lack of space. Joe Barrow knocked out Chuck Doris in the fourth round and Mike Kellar whipped Eddie Kaufman in the opening six round fray.

Davey Abad, Panamanian phenom, who is fighting under the management of Eddie Mead, turned in another great feat when he tackled Eddie Anderson at Milwaukee and after ten bitter rounds of fighting the honors were about evenly divided. It was a no decision affair. Some gave the award to Anderson while others favored Abad. Anderson, although a veteran in ring experience, has been fighting unusually well having recently whipped Joe Glick and held King Tut and Tommy Grogan even.

Abad is after a titular scrap with Tod Morgan and wants to accomplish what Santiago Zorilla failed to do when he held Morgan to a draw. He wants to be the first Panamanian ever crowned world's champion and the manner in which he has been fighting lately looks promising for the future prospects of Panama.

Ernie Peters, scrappy little Indian flyweight from Chicago, turned in a splendid victory over Louis Carpentero at New Castle a few weeks ago. Peters is a little dynamo in action and his style was mighty pleasing to the fans who cheered Ernie to an overwhelmingly easy victory over the rugged Filipino.

Lawrence Madge, recent amateur graduate, has turned in five straight kayo victories in the pro ranks and appears to be headed for stardom. In his last start when he flattened Joe Simons in one round, he looked like a miniature Dempsey. They are seeking to match him with Pahl Pierrone and that is one scrap that will have the fans standing on their heads. There is one fight that will never go the full distance.

Michael Christie, who has been associated with Walter Taylor in his summer promotional activities, intends to return to Rochester and resume his duties arranging matches for the new club that is being instituted there. Mike has made many friends in Cleveland and there is no question but that he will be a success in his new venture.

One of the most energetic exploiters in this vicinity is the venerable "Parson" Tom McGinty who is busily occupied in pushing the causes of Tommy Freeman, Phil Zwick, Rosy Rosales and a few lesser lights. The Parson is hustling day and night for his battlers and if honest energy is rewarded, then there is a fortune in store for the ambitious Parson.

Eddie Mead and Joe Lewis have severed their partnership and in the future both will be competitively vieing with one another, in a friendly manner of course. Joe retains Paul Pirrone and Jack McTiernan while Mead will handle the reins of Abad, Frankie Schoell and Jack McKenna.

Frank Simms, local heavyweight, who is directing his fisticuffing in other localities, will soon go to New York and distribute his fistic energy under the direction of Joe Woodman. Frankie recently disposed of Homer Smith and Joe Burke in one round and got rid of Joe Packo in third, which certainly attests to his hitting prowess.

He is being handled in Cleveland by Charley O'Connell and Joe Kelly but they believe that Simms stands a better chance in the Metropolitan city. With a man of Woodman's sage experience its only a question of time before Simms will be combatting the headliners.

A four cornered argument will be settled in the immediate future when Wilson Yarbo crosses gloves with Floyd Hybert. There is a battle going on on the sidelines with Mike Velotta and Charley Gerak matching wits with Paul Hamilton and Benny Perry. Mike and Charley are booming Yarbo while the opposition campaign are handling Hybert. Who ever wins in the ring, its a sure thing that the managers won't feel one single blow.

FROM COLUMBUS, OHIO
By H. E. SHINN

EDDIE O'DOWD of Columbus took every round from Billy Evans of Toledo in ten rounds at Toledo.

On the same night, Walter Palmer, giant Negro lightheavyweight, kayod Phil Herkert of Cincinnati in the third.

Joe O'Malley, 147, of Columbus, stopped Johnny Riley, 147, of Portsmouth, in one round.

Charley Dunlap, fast rising young featherweight, beat Bulldog Fisher of Richmond, Indiana, at Cincinnati.

Homer Ronan of Newark, on the basis of his two wins over Lou Bloom, has claimed the state featherweight championship. The status of his claims is not clear, for he weighed 129 pounds for his fight with Bloom. Eddie O'Dowd has a much better claim, for he weighs only 122 pounds.

Mike O'Dowd defeated Harry Forbes of Chicago at the Columbus Auditorium.

Johnny O'Keefe showed conclusively that he will have to be reckoned with in the lightweight ranks when, in three successive fights, he defeated Jack Duffy of Toledo, Cuddy Demarco of Pittsburgh, who outweighed him eight pounds, and Maxie Strube of Erie, Pa.

Walter Palmer, Negro lightheavyweight under the wing of George Bricker, has been mentioned as a possible opponent for Joe Sekyra of Dayton

Mike O'Dowd, Columbus bantamweight, has a hard time finding opponents The boys around here run to cover at the name of O'Dowd

HOUSTON AND VICINITY
By ROBERT LEE CLARK

THE month of December ended a very successful year for boxing in Texas. Promoters, boxers and fans were all well pleased and will be satisfied if the year 1929 is as fruitful.

At Galveston, Ed "Bearcat" Wright, Omaha negro, fought a listless bout with Neal Clisby of California. Pedro Arvizu, 135-pound Mexican, scored a K.O. over Soldier Joe Garrett in semi-final bout.

At San Antonio, Pedro Arvizu scored a K.O. over Brooks Hooper, crack San Antonio lightweight, who, incidentally, had never been floored before. Quina Lee of El Paso won the newspaper decision from Pablo Alejandro in semi-final bout of ten rounds. Mike Delgade defeated Joe Giddon in four-round preliminary.

At Ft. Worth, Duke Tramel, probably the best welterweight in Texas just now, won from Clyde Chastain of Oklahoma in ten rounds.

At Galveston, Kayo Brown of El Paso won on a foul from Bob Lawson in six rounds. Fans are clamoring for a rematch. Blondy Reeves took the decision from Phil Pollock; Phil Podraza won by a K.O. from Harry Basquez in six rounds, while Tony Castro won from Kid Webb in another six rounder Promoter Miles Strickland received numerous compliments for the pleasing card.

At Ft. Worth, Jimmy Watts of Atlanta won from Tony Herrera of El Paso in ten rounds. Preliminaries resulted as follows: Art Dula won by a technical K.O. from Jack Riley; Word Whitehead of Shreveport outpointed Claude Harvey; Bobby Burms of Memphis won from Count Currin fo Dallas, and Leroy Stow kayoed Ray Droma in three rounds.

Bill Podroza lost a decision to Eddie (Kid) Wolfe of Memphis at New Orleans. Until this defeat the writer considered Podraza one of the ten best lightweights in the country.

If the writer can be of assisance to any one his address is 611 Cotton Exchange Building, Houston, Texas.

SMOKY CITY NOTES
By BILLY LEWIS

CUDDY DE MARCO is one busy boxer these days. He has had eight fights in one month and won six.

Dominick Profio, Reed Brown's welterweight, is going great guns. He is one of the best looking boys ever turned out of Pittsburgh. In his last two starts he K.O.D. Walter Dickerson and Johnny Vivio.

Buck McTiernan is another boy that seems headed for better things.

When Andy Martin of Boston was matched with Johnny Datto of Cleveland at Motor Square Garden last month the wise boys were away off on their bets for Datta was the favorite at odds of four to one, but before the first round was over they saw Mr. Datto getting one of the most artistic lacings ever handed out in a local ring.

Charlie Luck of the North Side can not seem to get a break with his fighters. Every time he has K. O. Johnny Michaels matched up the other boys run out on him.

Luke Carney's Irish fighter, Dave McConnell, won another bout, defeating Johnny Brown at the Motor Square Garden.

At last Motor Square Garden seems to have taken the right road. Starting the new year, the club will drop its prices.

Joe Kline, the "Tex" Rickard of the amateur boxing game here, is one busy little fellow these days. Right now he is doing the matching for Flynns Gym., the North Side A. C., South Side Odd Fellows, the 25th Ward A. C., and the B. P. O. Elks, No. 11.

Sandy Seifert, the North Side heavyweight, boxing from the Bronson stable of New York, is one of the hardest workers in the Gym. It is a hard thing to understand why Sandy does not get more work.

At Johnstown, Pa., Murray Gitlitz of New Haven gave Ike McFowler of Johnstown a sweet boxing lesson in ten rounds.

On the same card Georgie Peck of Pittsburgh boxed Young Guido of Sharon, Pa., and Guido won.

Jimmy Belmont of Braddock is one boy who will make the grade in the fight racket.

Hughie Fetzer of the North Side has recovered from a twisted ankle and is getting in shape for several fights booked for him. Hughie is under the management of the writer and when he fights the North Side follow him in droves Fetzer weighs 160 pounds.

Mike Harding, the North Side's leading fight manager, has a sweet stable of fighters and keeps his boys working all the time. Mike has Rudy Cedar, Buck McTiernan, Micky Hart and Young Nancy in his table and right now is developing a heavyweight that he says will make them all step.

The North Side A. C. has just finished its new Gym., one of the finest in the city. The North Side Club has been fostering amateur boxing for the past two seasons and has done much to bring the amateur game to the position it holds in this city. With the new Gym. finished, the pro. boys are finding it a great place to work out. Georgie Peck, Jack Barry and Joe Louder are working out now for several bouts lined up for them.

Johnny Brown of Lawrenceville is coming along in great shape.

Jack Murray, Negro welterweight from the hill, who fought Young Rudy at the Garden last month, gave him a boxing lesson for four rounds, but blew up in the fifth and Rudy came right along and had Jackie in a bad way before the sixth round.

Jack Barry is gettin in shape at the North Side A. C. Gym. Barry will defeat a lot of the welters in and around this city if he will only make up his mind to train properly. If Barry would only take the game seriously he would go a long way.

Cuddy De Marco and his old rival, Jack Zivic, boxer three rounds exhibition for the Orphans' Fund, sponsered by the Pittsburgh Press.

Joe Kline has just been reappointed matchmaker of the North Side A. C.

Jack Metz of Lawrenceville is keeping Johnny Haggerty and Frankie Lantz busy. Haggerty is quite a favorite at the Jolly Bowl in New Castle.

Jack Burke of Lawrenceville is staging a comeback. He is under management of Tom Donlin.

Bill Rehr is the official timekeeper at the North Side Gym, and sure is a big help to the boys.

CANADIAN BOXING GOSSIP

By JACK JARVIS

"HOW times have changed." "Nineteen hundred and eighteen," as world's welterweight champion, Ted Kid Lewis, dashing—crashing—smashing, fighter, one of the greatest warriors that ever left England's shores, arrived in Toronto amid a blaze of glory, and boxed a spectacular 10 round no-decision bout with Jack Britton. The customers had hardly left the building when the generous Briton had given half of his purse to charity, a sum in the vicinity of $1,000, in short, half of his purse.

1928, Lewis signs to fight Charlie Bellanger, the Canadian light heavyweight champ, at catchweights, the final bout of the year at the Coliseum. Teddy, weighing 160 pounds, feints cautiously the first opening of the initial round. Suddenly the referee orders him to remove his teeth protector. Lewis protests, demurs for half a minute, then tosses 'em to his corner. A crisp right from Bellanger on Teddy's beard, saw the former champion sag at the knees. As he went into a long clinch the referee parted them, and again Lewis fell into the "grapevine" act. This drew a severe lecture from the arbitrater. Lewis then stepped back, threw his arms into the air, ducked under the ropes, and "beat it" to his dressing room, leaving the fans, and officials gasping.

Result—Lewis loses his forfeit, about $1,200, good Canadian currency, is indefinitely suspended, purse given to charity, and the confidence of a very large number of Toronto supporters. "How times have changed"—as the troupers say around the half-mile tracks,—"Here they come, There they go."

Another westerner appears on the pugilistic horizon, a mighty dangerous threat to the holder of the welterweight crown, a fighter with a cracking good record, in Hughie Kid Lees. The "Kid" has been knocking 'em bowlegged in the west during the past six months, and as a result, is hurling a challenge at George Sidders, custodian of the welterweight title. The writer of this column will handle Lee's bookings, and is open for engagements.

Tommy "Red" Bragan, who has been rushed along at breakneck speed, went over to Buffalo and clashed with Young Jack Thompson, the colored demon from the Pacific coast. "Red" went out of his class. Finished on the canvas in the fourth round. On the same bill, Jackie Johnstone, former Canadian bantam, champion, now boxing as a featherweight, was knocked out by Billy Kowalik of Buffalo in three stanzas.

Sam Keller, Toronto impressario who used to manage fighters between "snooker" games, but of late superintending a "gas" station, announces his return to the managerial field, directing the destinies of "Fightin' fighters."

The semi-final to Lewis-Bellanger, upset, saw Georgie Fifield, former Canadian welterweight champion, finish second to Tommy "Red" Bragan, after eight hectic rounds. It was a great battle, and it is likely that they will be rematched at an early show.

Artie McCann, Tommy Munn's brilliant little lightweight, punched out a win over Cliff Graham. McCann is one of the best body punchers that the writer has ever seen. He is a formidable opponent for any of the 136 boys. That goes for Sammy Mandell, or any of them. A six round preliminary between Bobby Booth and "Pop" Humphries, formerly of England, was full of action. Booth caught the award after a close battle.

As we go to press, Steve Rocco, Canadian flyweight champion, and "Frenchy" Bellanger are matched for the Canadian flyweight championship at the Coliseum Toronto. This battle should draw around the $20,000 mark.

Earl Gallivan, a husky hard-punching middleweight from Kingston, promises trouble for fighters around his weight in the coming year. Here is a boy who just loves to fight. He is without a doubt one of the best prospects seen around Canada in that division for a decade or more. Watch him go.

MONTREAL TOPICS

By LAWSON BAMPTON

THE latest developments in local fistic circles have proven interesting to Montrealers. Artie Giroux entered the ranks of the foremost challengers for the flyweight crown when he beat Genaro in a 12 rounder at Portland last month. At least Gene Brosseau, manager of Giroux, claims, and he has Montreal clippings to show. As no official decision was rendered however,, and the bout went the limit, it would be interesting to rematch these boys to a decision.

Playfair Brown, Toronto's capable matchmaker, signed the clever and hard hitting Giroux for a ten round "go" with Willie Davies, tough flyweight contender from Charleroi, Pa., in his flyweight tournament at the Coliseum, but both boys were stricken with the 'flu, and Brown received their wires within an hour of each other, and the match was postponed to a later date.

Denis White is the new Supervisor of Amateur Boxing in the Province of Quebec in succession to the popular Ernie Metivier who resigned after the Olympic Games. "Dinny" is very popular with the amateur clubs and is likely to have the co-operation and good wishes of the leading officials and coaches.

Tommy Sullivan, one of the classiest amateurs in Canada, gave the local welterweights an optomistic view of the coming tournaments when he boarded a rattler for Calgary where he stopped for two weeks and then hopped a "freight" for California. Sully will be away until April but will keep in shape by trading socks with Los Angeles amateur welters and middleweights.

Bert Schneider, Olympic Welterweight Champion at the 1920 Games at Antwerp, is again giving his favorite club, the M. A. A. A., his valuable services. But not as a ring artist this time. Bert was recently engaged as boxing coach to the Association and his pupils are making rapid strides under the direction of the popular instructor.

Barney O'Connell is a prime favorite in St. Albans, Vt., where he trounced Jimmie Russo in eight rounds. "Baby-face" was hooking too hard for the tough little Italian ann outclasses him at all stages of the battle. The rugged Montreal 122 pounder is beginning to hit the stride he made in the amatehr ranks when he held titles at vafious weights and never lost a decision the last three years.

Jimmy Connolly is back home again and rarin' to go. The former Dominion bantam champ is anxious to begin socking opponents in the "pro business." Tommy Dalton is another prodigal son and is likely to hit and miss with the amateur featherweights again. Tom surprised the boys when he announced that he had joined the benedicts. Congratulations and good luck, Mr. Dalton.

FROM MOOSEJAW, CANADA

By JACK HART

AN error crept into the Canada notes of last month in which it was stated that Bob Canuk was knocked out by Kid Lees. This was not so.

Kid Lees and Young Yorkie Kincaid fought a twelve-round draw. Kid Lees knocked out Young Dempsey in one round. Young Yorkie knocked out Jim Turner in two rounds.

Al Anderson, heavyweight champion of Western Canada and holder of the Buxton Belt, defeated Young Curley in one round at Fox Valley. Anderson has offered to box Sauer of Calgary, but to date the bout has not materialized.

The championships in the different classes down here are as follows and are recognized by the Moose Jaw Boxing Commission and Manitoba Commission: Heavyweight, Al Anderson; middleweight, Norman Wilson; lightweight, Bob Canuk; bantam, Jackie Lewis; lightheavy, Norman Wilson; welterweight, Kid Lees; featherweight, Elmar Rathwell; flyweight, Percy Buzza.

IN HONOLULU

By H. E. GRAHAM

A RECORD crowd of 14,000 fans packed the Bowl at the Inland Post on December 8 to see the first boxing bouts of the 1928-29 season. In the main go, Tiger Connell defended the bantam championship of the Islands against Kid Green. The Kid was unable to weather the storm of rights and went down for the count in the fourth frame.

The rest of the card went as follows:

Reid, 35th Inf., K.O. Novak, 8th F. A.; Harms, Eng. Staff, K.O. by Reed, 13th F. A.; Pecher, 27th Inf., K. O. Davis, 13th F. A.; Starke, 27th Inf., forfeited to Mollson, 21st Inf.

McCreavy, 21st Inf., K.O. Joyad, 11th F. A.; Hill, 11th F. A.. beat Nevins, 13th F. A

Starcenio, 13th F. A., won from Bennett, Eng. Staff; Hogan, 13th F. A., lost to Ivanich, 27th Inf.

Johnson, 19th Inf., K.O. Reynolds, 13th F. A.; Tocca, 35th Inf., beat Perrin, 13th F. A.

Decter, 19th Inf., beat Mark, 13th F. A., and Soady, 13th F. A. beat McMasters, 27th Inf.

Fidel La Barba dropped in on his way to Australia where he intends to battle with their best

Professional boxing will be legalized within a short time here, local promoters say There is keen interest in boxing here, and The Ring is a sell-out as soon the month's issues arrive. Our boys gobble up The Ring because this magazine is the greatest in the world on boxing.

BOXING IN CUBA

By MILTON BARON

(Havana Special Correspondence)

LUIS PINCHO GUTIERREZ, manager of Kid Chocolate, arrived on Christmas Day, after a successful season in New York rings. Kid Chocolate, who proved to be a big sensation in the big city, Gilberto Castillo and Reemberto Duo also returned with Pincho for a much-needed rest and to spend Christmas with their folks. An elaborate banquet was held in their honor. Chocolate will go back to the United States in February with a great possibility of meeting Fidel La Barba for the world's title.

Joe Arguelles continued his winning streak by decisively defeating Mario Kid Sanchez in eight furious rounds. Arguelles looked like a million dollars, easily outpointing Sanchez, known as the knockout king.

Johnny Cruz scored a knockout in two rounds over Eddie Kid Ransey.

Pablo Blanco, in a return bout, put the K. O. sign on Johnny Cruz in the first round. A left hook to the solar plexus spelled defeat for Johnny.

Kid Salgado continues to win by the K. O. route. His last victim was Kid Duran in one round. Salgado in his last six fights has won five by the K. O. route. He lost one fight to Joe Arguelles, who knocked Salgado out in six rounds.

Ben Ponteau scored a three-round knockout over Joe Garcia, of Spain. The fight was going full speed until one of Poneau's rights landed flush on the jaw.

Ponce De Leon lost on a foul in two rounds against Antonio Doncel.

Luis Aguiar came back to life by knocking out Olayo Nebot in the fourth round.

Ramon Gomez, after a six months' vacation, won a six-round decision over Ignacio Garcia. Gomez is a good little southpaw and a very pleasing performer.

Alberto Leon defeated Vidal Pimienta in a six-rounder. The fight was a hot one, both boys landing hard blows.

Boy Lopez scored a two-round knockout over Jimmy Delaney, a good southpaw.

Felipe Corvo, little colored flyweight, defeated Tomas Barredo in a hectic four-round perliminary.

Tomas Barredo, although losing to Corvo, looked mighty good. He is a shifty little boxer.

Kid Chocolate while in the United States fought sixteen times, winning nine bouts by the knockout route, six decisions and getting one draw. Chocolate was presented by the local boxing comish with a golden medal for his great showing in American rings. The little dusky battler is the idol of the local fans. Mr. Gutierrez, his manager, was also given a medal for his share in the victory of Chocolate, and right now Gutierrez is the main attraction in boxing circles.

For information regarding bouts address as follows: Milton Baron, Manzana de Gomez, 334, Havana, Cuba.

FROM ERIE, PA.

By F. A. THOMAS

JOHNNY DATTO, hard-hitting Filipino from Cleveland, put away Mike Marcells of Rochester the third round.

Louis Severo, promising Meadville boy, lost a six round decision to Jack DeNeri, of Rochester.

Maxie Strub, Erie's crack lightweight journeyed to Youngstown, Ohio and fought a no decision bout with Johnny O'Keefe of Columbus.

Erie has only two promoters staging bouts now, Tommy Maxwell having discontinued putting fights on at the uptown Arena, leaving the field open to Jim Carney and Freddy Dailey.

Another Erie boy who is coming along nicely is Jimmy Reed, fast-stepping lightweight. He recently polished off Joey Goodman.

At Meadville, Johnny Dunn, clever New Kensington bantamweight, defeated Hal Stevenson, of Scranton in a ten round joust.

In a six-round bout, Louis Severo, of Meadville bent Jimmy Zill, of Youngstown.

At the Carney auditorium, Bucky Lawless, speedy Syracusan welter, won from Canada Lee on a foul in the third.

Joey Knapp of New York, and Rudy Ceder of Pittsburgh, cuffed it out to a six-round draw.

On December 21, the Elks' Christmas Fund show, with Jim Carney as matchmaker, turned out to be the best card that has hit Erie in a long time. The main event brought together Maxie Strub, Erie's lightweight hope, and Lope Tenorio, hard-socking New Yorker. They stepped ten rounds to a draw.

Young Jack Dempsey, of Conneaut, pounded Battling Norfolk, of Buffalo, all around the ring for ten rounds.

Chet Thomas, of Boston, was too much for Jackie Morgan, Buffalo flash, in six rounds.

Johnny Piai, Greenville blacksmith, dropped Red Jaderberg fo rthe count in the fifth round of a six round bout. This meeting made the second time Piai kayoed the Jamestown redhead.

Johnny Carey, Erie welter, boosted his stock considerably by knocking out Phil Scello at McKeesport.

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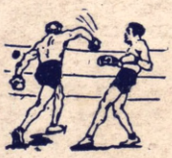

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